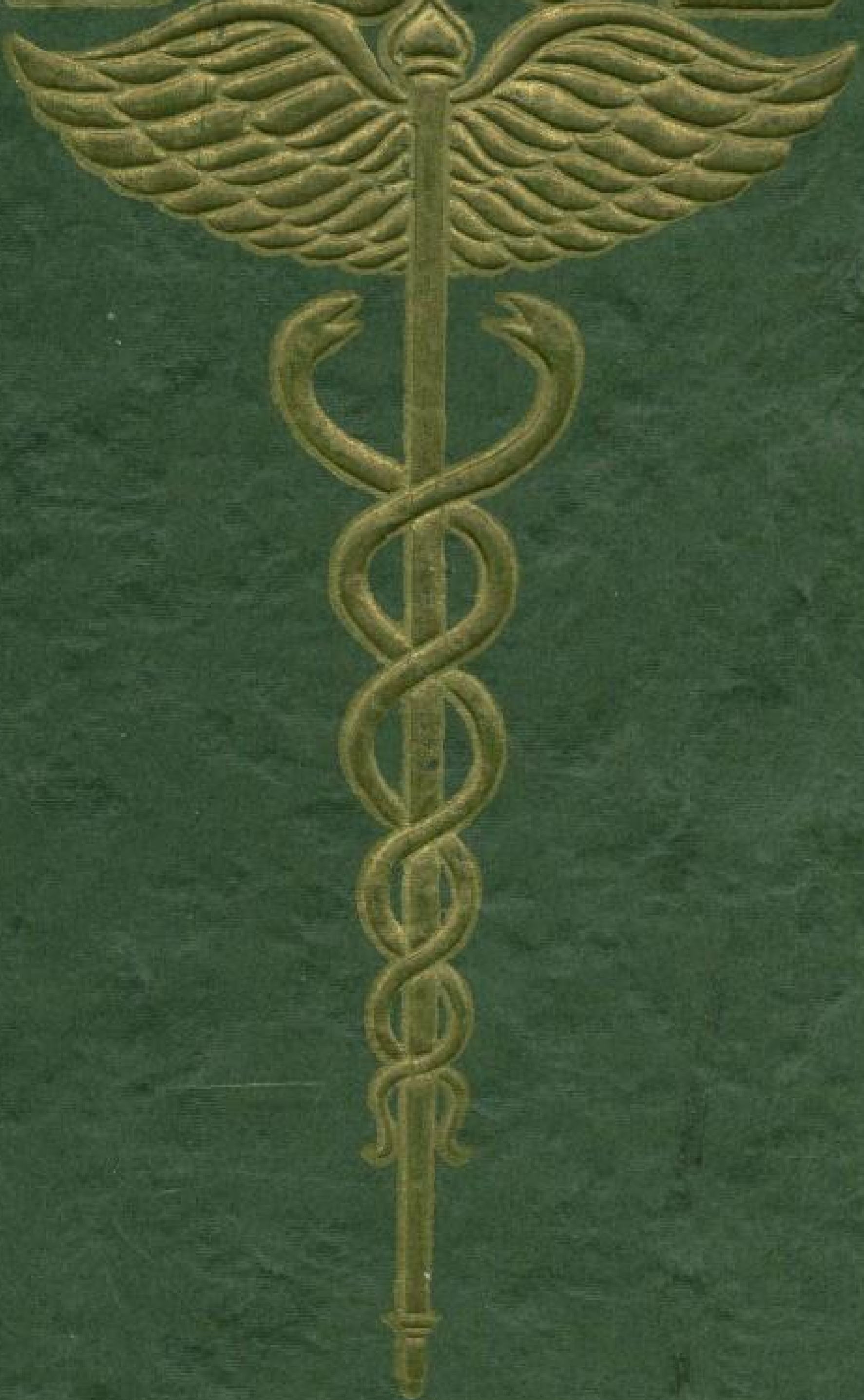
CADUCEUS



JANUARY '38

The last ten ye
history have
tablishing tradition
leadership and
three service is pe
of all Beaumont's
to one's fellow stud
school, and servi
nity. May this tra
expanding one in
motto of the scho
Esse Aliis

January 1936.

ars of Beaumont's
been spent in es-
s of scholarship,
service. Of these
rhaps the keystone
raditions—service
ents, service to the
e to the commu-
dition be an ever-
the future and the
ol be
Auxilio.

W. H. Fuller.

✓ Page 36

VOL. XII Virginia Rose No. 1

Some write of love,
Some write of fame,
But I am writing here,
just to sign my name
Best o' Wishes & Luck
Fred Jobusch

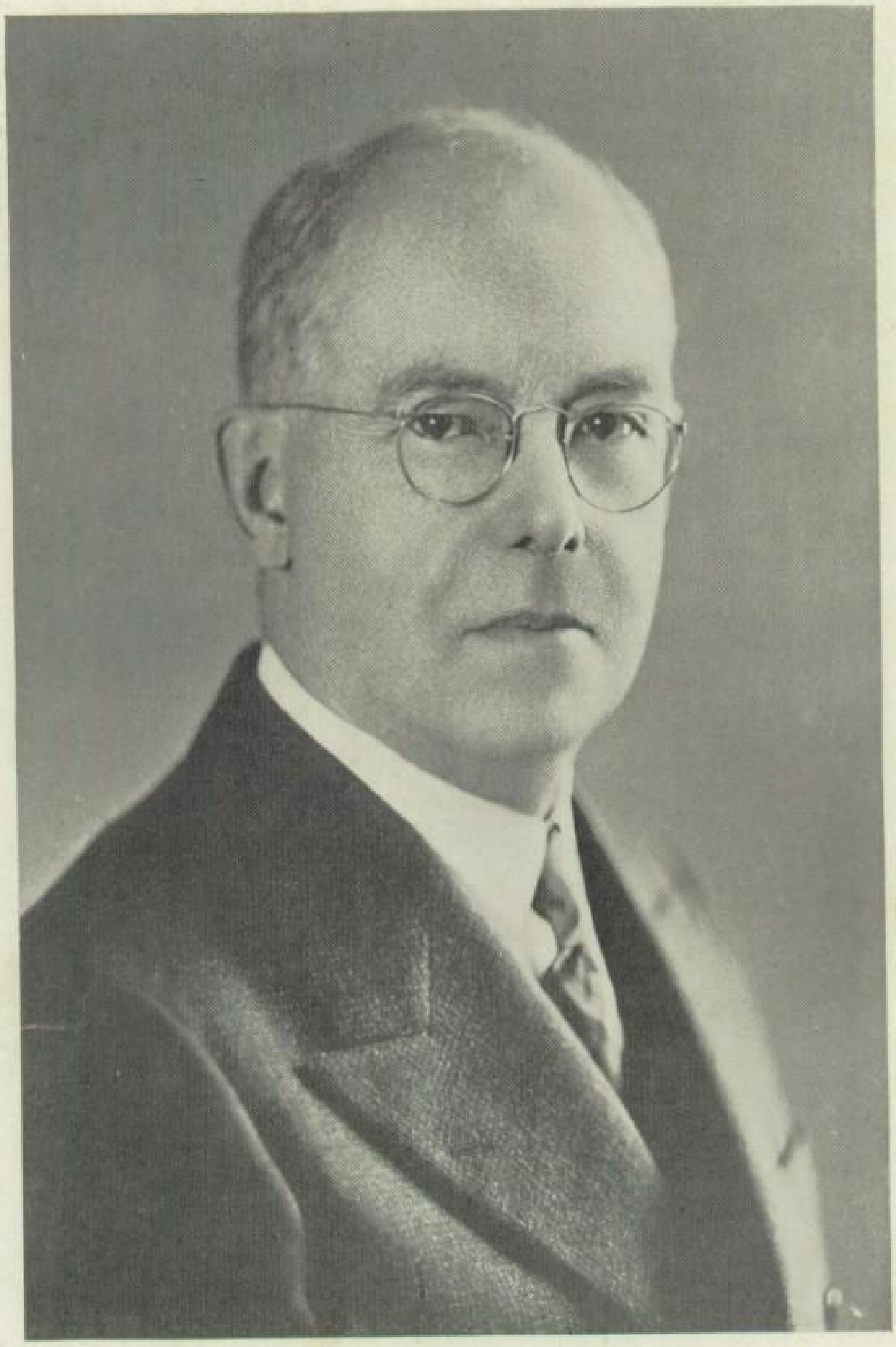
THE CADUCEUS

Copyright 1926

To the most
beautiful girl
in
Beaumont. (Its a nice thought)
Mary Jane Lemmon.

A. L. Wagoner

Published in the interests of
THE STUDENTS OF
THE
Beaumont High School
ST. LOUIS, MO.



WILBUR N. FULLER
Principal, Beaumont High School
1926-1937

"Your Union Biscuit Man."

This CADUCEUS is dedicated
to the Memory of

WILBUR N. FULLER

whose inspiring help and encouragement made this and
previous issues possible.

In Memoriam

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

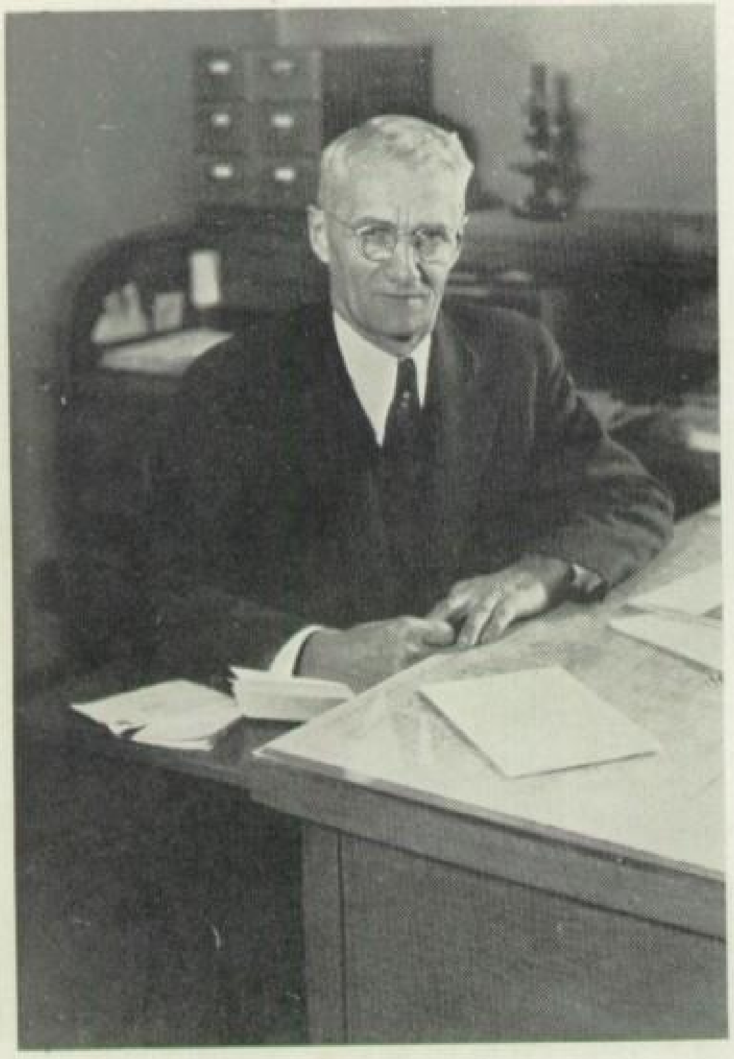
The late Wilbur N. Fuller, for eleven years principal of Beaumont High School, was born on January 5, 1881, in Grand Rapids, Michigan. He attended grammar school and high school in Grand Rapids. After graduation from the University of Michigan, he taught there. When he came to Saint Louis, in 1904, his immediate success was not only apparent but very remarkable because of his youth. He was only twenty-three. He was placed at Yeatman High School in the capacity of a science teacher. Later he was advanced to the principalship of the same school, and when Beaumont High was built in 1926, he was appointed principal.

At Beaumont he will be remembered for many reasons. He understood and believed in the pupil. He knew how to keep a large body of different-viewed persons in harmony and happiness. In furthering outside activities he connected them intimately with school life. He directed sports, and through him Beaumont High gained envied trophies and wide admiration.

Many fine tributes have been given to Mr. Fuller, but it seems to us most important would be that he gave to Beaumont High School the best of himself and all that Beaumont stands for has risen from his ideal.

CONTENTS
WINSTON
McCLURE

Wilbur N. Fuller 2
Dedication 3
In Memoriam—Genevieve Stewart 4
An Appreciation—Ruth Rothschild 6
Senior Officers, Motto, Colors, and Sponsors 8
Class Song—Waltraud Breu and Charles Ginsberg 9
Senior Pictures 10
"Can You Imagine?"—June Holzhausen and Genevieve Stewart 40
National Honor Society 41
Class of January 1938 42
New Seniors—Aubrey Sonderman 45
"Tommy"—Genevieve Stewart 47
Literature—Joe Downs, Genevieve Stewart, Francis Waddle, Anne Mosher, Alma Shipper, Edsel Hatfield, Dan Jostedt, Catherine McKnight, Frances Sutton, June McMahon, Bill Boercker 51
Sports 69
Clubs 81
Advertising Solicitors 146

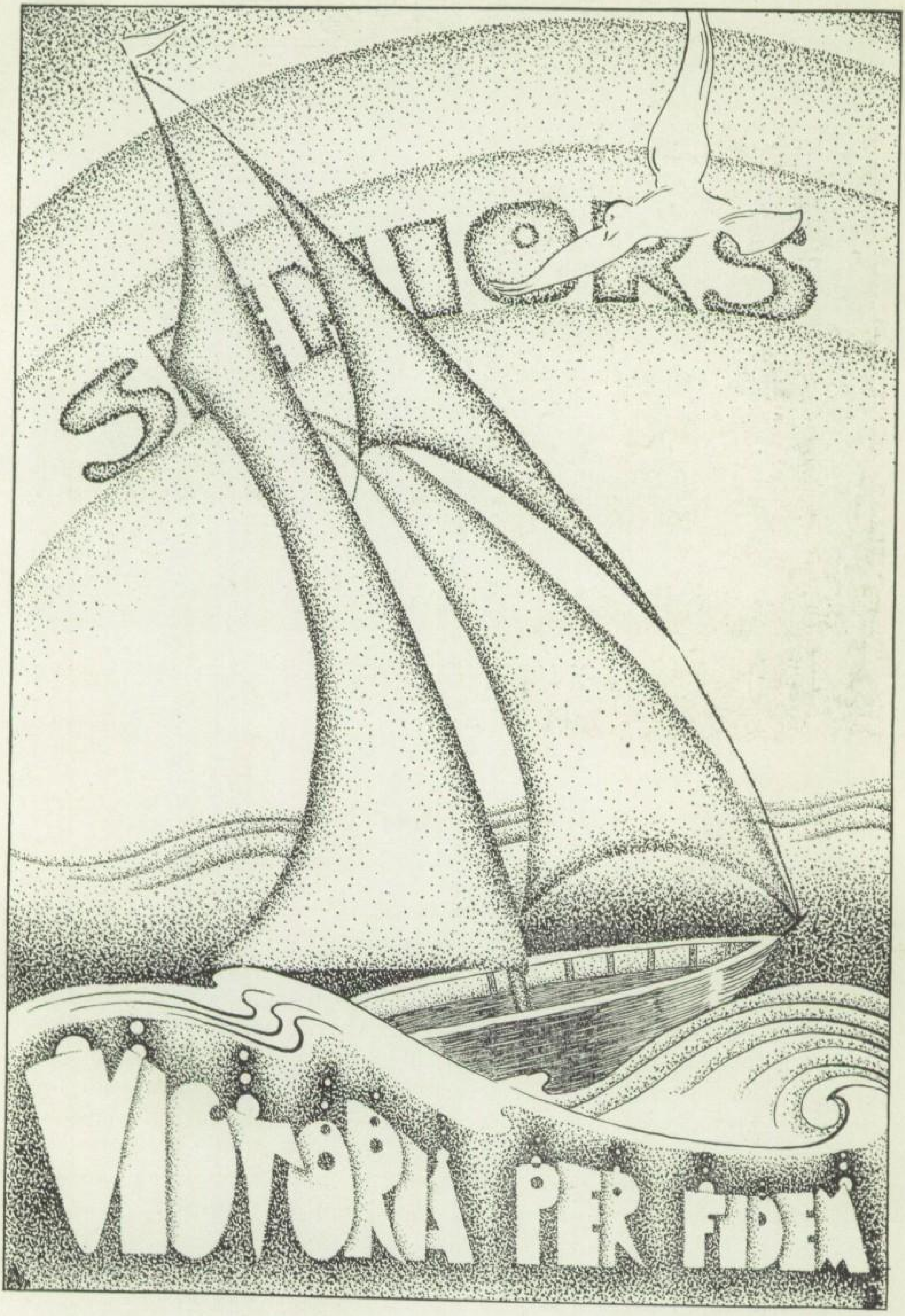


ALBERT H. HUNTINGTON
Assistant Principal
Beaumont High School

AN APPRECIATION

By RUTH ROTHSCHILD

Monday, October 18, was a day that will live forever in the memory of everyone even remotely connected with Beaumont. On that day no one knew where to begin, what to do first—no one, that is, but our loyal and faithful assistant principal. His presence of mind, his leadership, his fidelity were all that could be desired at such a time of stress. He had called a faculty meeting before school to arrange all necessary details with the teachers. Early in the morning session he called a meeting of the graduating class in the auditorium and asked them to assist by conducting in each advisory group a memorial service prepared by him. He arranged a special bulletin for the students and eliminated all unnecessary noise in the school. During the ensuing months he has directed affairs in Beaumont with kindness and sympathetic wisdom. For all this, if for nothing more, the school owes our dearly beloved assistant principal a debt of gratitude. The CADUCEUS Staff wishes to pay this sincere and heartfelt tribute to the man who made that hard day easier, the man who forgot his own sorrow in helping us bear ours, the man who set us an inspiring example of leadership and devotion—Albert H. Huntington.


SENIORS
VICTORIA PER FIDEM

VICTORIA
PER FIDEM

SENIOR OFFICERS

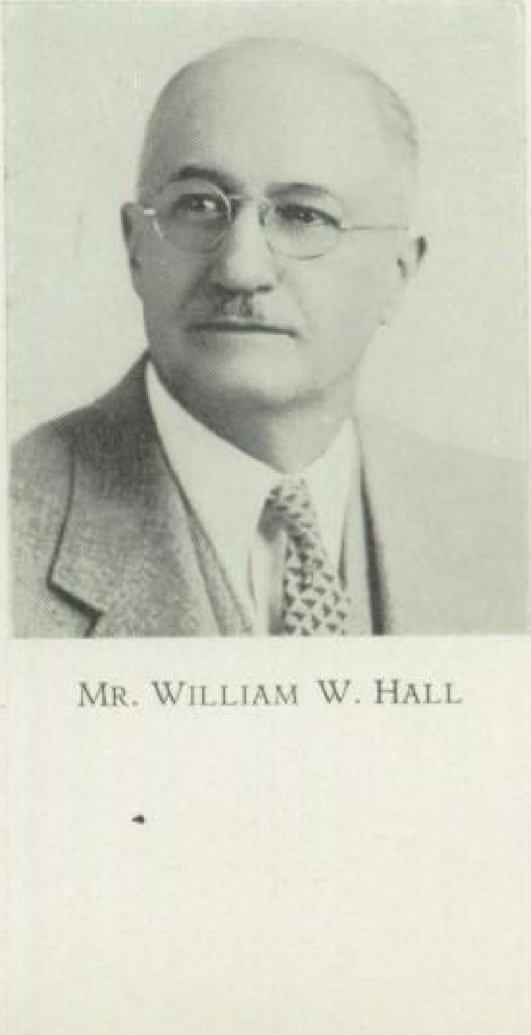
Motto:
VICTORIAM PER FIDEM

Colors:
GREEN, GOLD, AND BROWN

* * *

SENIOR SPONSORS

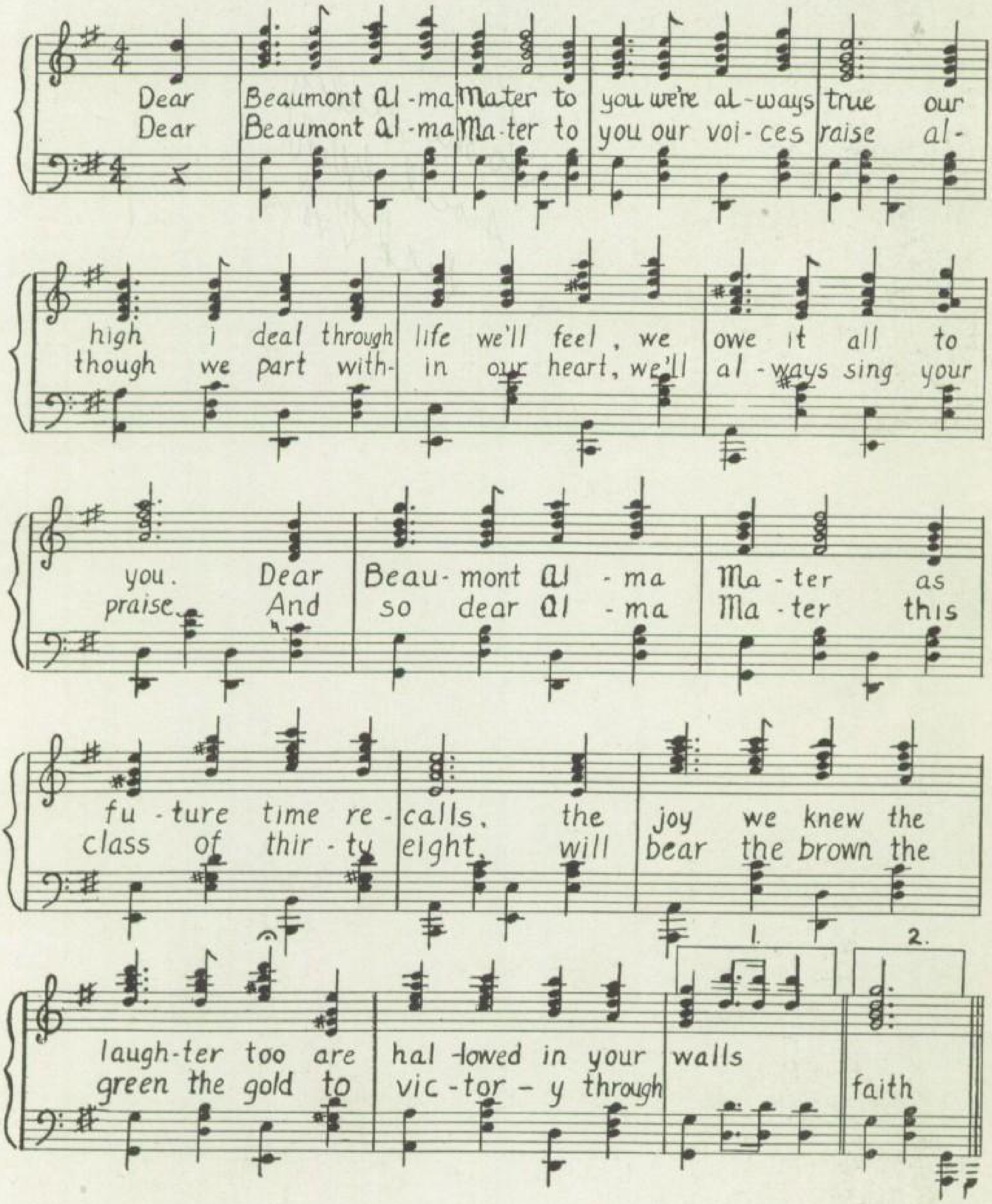
Miss Florence L. Quellmalz



Mr. William W. Hall

CLASS SONG
JAN. '38.

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
WALDTRAUD BREU AND CHARLES GINSBERG


Dear Beaumont Al-ma Mater to you we're al-ways true our high i deal through life we'll feel, we owe it all to you. Dear Beau-mont Al - ma Ma - ter as fu - ture time re - calls, the joy we knew the laugh-ter too are hal-lowed in your walls
Dear Beaumont Al-ma Ma-ter to you our voi-ces raise al-though we part with-in our heart, we'll al-ways sing your praise. And so dear Al - ma Ma - ter this class of thir - ty eight, will bear the brown the green the gold to vic-tor - y through faith
1.
2.

Best of luc
Artie

DOUGLAS C. HALL
"DOUG"

"He stands among his fellow-men
Like a lighthouse midst the waves."
—Anon.

Pres. New Senior-Senior Class, Swimming "B" '36, '37, Football "B" '36, '37, Service Club, "Digest" Staff, E "B".

ARTIS SASSMAN
"ARTIE"

"Genius . . . is oft but perseverance in disguise."
—Austin.

Vice-Pres. Senior Class, Sec. New Senior Class, Skating Club, Shakespeare Club, Ping Pong Club, Service-Club, National Honor Society.

oa friend,
Shirley

To one really
swell girl
Dick Horn

SHIRLEY RISK

"Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth."
—Shakespeare.

CADUCEUS Corr. New Senior Class, Sec. Senior Class, Pres. Ping Pong Club, Service Club, Duck Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

RICHARD HORN
"BUD"

"Oh, he sits high in all the people's hearts."
—Shakespeare.

"Digest" Corr. New Senior Class, Treas. Senior Class, Pres. Band, Treas. Alfred Marshall Club, Wrestling Club, B. A. A.

Best of Everything
Ken.

Ginny — who has a
pleasant
disposition.
June

KENNETH E. DEDDENS

"The apparel oft proclaims the man."
—Shakespeare.

Senior Executive Committee, Pres. Skating Club, Track '35, '36, "B" '37, B. A. A., National Honor Society.

JUNE ROSE HOLZHAUSEN

"The charm of personality."—Kingsley.

Swimming Team, Physiography Club, Skating Club, Shakespeare Club, Service Club, Sports Club, National Honor Society.

o a
very swell
girl
eronica.

VERONICA ANN MCGRATH
"BONNIE"

"I know what pathway leads to popularity."
—Seneca.

Senior Exec. Committee, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Pin, Sports Club, Basketball-Hockey Club, Apparatus Club.

RUSSELL H. PAUL
"RUSS"

"To love the game beyond the prize."
—Newbolt.

Treas. New Senior Class, Exec. Committee Senior Class, La Voz de Espana, Service Club, Football "B" '35, '36, B. A. A., National Honor Society.

Best of Luck
Bud.

To a lovely girl who is sweet like roses –
Genn

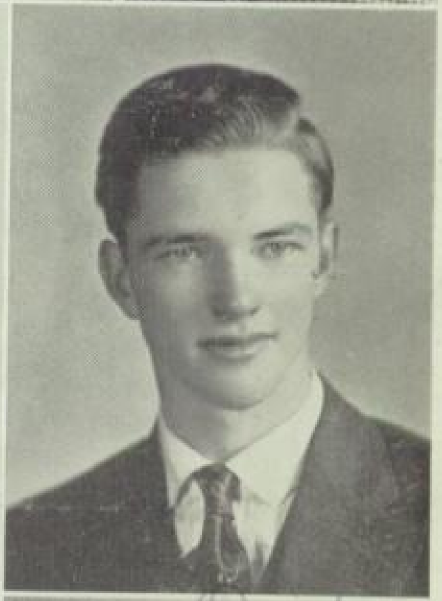
JOHN V. HEFFERNAN
"BUD"
"Genius is nothing but labor and diligence."
—Hogarth.
Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, Caption Committee, B. A. A.

GENEVIEVE STEWART
"GENN"
"A poet is a painter of the soul."—D'Israeli.
Editor-in-Chief CADUCEUS, "Digest" Staff, Pres. Shakespeare Club, Sec. Witenagemot, Science Club, Alfred Marshall Club.

Best of Luck
to a good [illegible]
Fran

FRANCES K. SUTTON
"FRAN"
"Wise as she is fair."—Parmore.
Vice-Pres. La Voz de Espana, "Digest" Corr. Senior Class, National Honor Society.

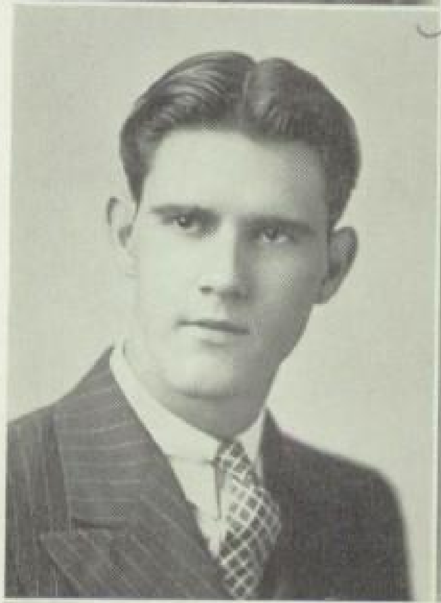
LESTER V. SMITH
"LES"
"He is only a well made man who has a good determination."—Emerson.
Caption Committee, B. A. A.



Very Best Wishes
Ruth

WILLIAM E. PAPPAS
"Such strength as a man has he should use."
—Cicero.
Mixed Chorus, Football '34, '35, B. A. A.

RUTH WOODSON ROTHSCHILD
"Wisdom is glorious, and never fadeth away."
—Apocrypha.
"Digest"-CADUCEUS Corr. Physiography Club, Sec. Witenagemot, Sec. Shakespeare Club, "Digest"-CADUCEUS Corr. Ping Pong Club, Pres. Walking Club, Editor "Digest", National Honor Society.



GENEVIEVE HUGHES
"GEN"
"With her moods of shade and sunshine."
—Longfellow.
"Digest" Corr. Alfred Marshall Club, Mixed Chorus, Glee Club.

WM. ROBERT OWENS
"JESSE"
"We have found you great and noble."
—Longfellow.
La Voz de Espana, CADUCEUS Corr. Stamp Club, Football '36, "B" '37, Track '37, B. A. A.

Love to a
darling,
Gen

Good luck
For a darling girl.
Dottie

REED C. W. WEDLER
"WEEDLE"
"All-perfect, finished to the finger-nail."
—Tennyson.
Basketball "B" '34, '35, '37, B. A. A.

DOROTHY MARIE SCHWINN
"DOTTIE"
"Good humour only teaches charms to last."
—Pope.
"Digest" Staff, Shakespeare Club, Witenagemot, Service Club, Duck Club, Chairman of Caption Committee.

Best of Luck
Lil

LILLIAN LOUISE GRAEFE
"LIL"
"A smooth and steadfast mind."—Carew.
Pepperettes, Pres. Apparatus Club, Service Club, Sports Club, Pepperette Drill Team, G. A. A.

ALBERT KALTWASSER
"AL"
"The worth of Titan or Angelo."—Dryden.
Skating Club, B. A. A.

To a very beautiful
little girl.
Bob.

ROBERT A. CABANNE
"BOB"
"Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it."
—Goethe.
Pres. Physiography Club, Pres. Dramatis Personae, B. A. A.

M. ELEANOR O'NEAL
"CURLY"
"Patience is a necessary ingredient of industry."
—Buffon.
Advanced Typewriting Club.

Sincerely
yours
Eleanor

May you have a
really lucky future.
To a cute girl
"Es"

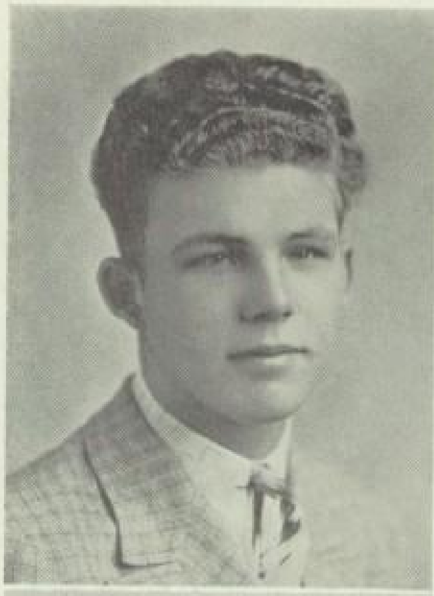
ESTELLE LANKAU
"ES"
"The better day, the better deed."—Middleton.
G. A. A.

JOSEPH JOHN GRBCICH
"There is no wisdom like frankness.—Disraeli.

Best of Luck
Joe

EDWARD J. GUDERMUTH
"EDDIE"
"The master of all music."—Longfellow.
Typewriting Club, Pres. German Club.

RUTH TRANEL
"TRAN"
"'Tis never too late for delight, my dear!"
—Moore.
Physiography Club, Sports Club, Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.



MARJORIE L. PEDIGO
"MARGIE"
"The very room coz she was in,
Seemed warm from floor to ceilin'."
—Lowell.
Sports Club, Basketball Club, Typewriting Club, G. A. A.

HOWARD A. WAMHOFF
"Short of stature he was, but strongly built and athletic."—Longfellow.
Baseball "B" '36, '37, Skating Club.

To a sweet little girl.
Margie

ROBERT A. MOESLEIN
"BOB"
"Forever piping songs forever new."—Keats.
Treas. Glee Club, Physiography Club, Operetta '34, '35, '37, Service Club, Track, '35, B. A. A.

DOROTHY DIETZ
"DOT"
"And of hir smiling was full simple and coy."
—Chaucer.
Alfred Marshall Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.

DOROTHY R. CUNNINGHAM
"DOT"
"How long we live, not years, but actions tell."
—Watkins.
Alfred Marshall Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

GEORGE GERLING
"The birds can fly, an' why can't I?"
—Trowbridge.

[illegible] everything
Geo. Gerling

WILLIAM DILLER
"BILL"
"There are two sides to every question."
—Laertius.
Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, Table Tennis Club, Mixed Chorus, B. A. A.

HELEN MAE PIXBERG
"PIXIE"
"Friendship is a gift, but it is also an acquirement."—Atmos.
La Voz de Espana, Typewriting Club, CADUCEUS Staff, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

To a sweet girl
Helen Mae

VERONICA L. DALE
"BABE"
"Full of a sweet indifference."—Buchanan.
Duck Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Hockey Club, Science Club.

To a sweet girl
Babe

ALFRED P. SCHROEDER
"AL"
"Feet as rapid as the river."—Longfellow.
Track "B" '35, '36, '37, B. A. A.

Adios
Al Schroeder

WILBERT K. BAUMGARTH
"WIL"
"Diligence is the mother of good luck."
—Franklin.
Service Club.

Best
Wishes
Wil

BEULAH FAY SCHLUETER
"FAY"
"The world is a comedy to those who think."
—Walpole.
German Club, G. A. A.

DOROTHY KONITZ
"DOT"
"'Tis good-will makes intelligence."—Emerson.

Sincerely
Dorothy

VERNON C. HAHN
"Pleasure and action make the hours seem short."
—Shakespeare.

Best of Luck "Ed"

EDWIN H. OFFER
"ED"
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."—Johnson.
Alfred Marshall Club, Mathematics Club, Service Club, E "B", B. A. A., National Honor Society.

JULIA J. WALKER
"JULIE"
"All doors open to courtesy."—Fuller.
Alfred Marshall Club, Typewriting Club, Skating Club, G. A. A.

ANNA C. THOMAS
"ANN"
"Behind the canvas throbs the artist's heart."
—Towne.
Ping Pong Club, Service Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

ALBERT MATUSOFSKY
"AL"
"Industry is the soul of business."—Dickens.
Typewriting Club.

CORNELIUS KROME
"CONNIE"
"He was my friend, faithful and just to me."
—Shakespeare.
B. A. A.

MARION STUHLMAN
"BOBBIE"
"Pleasure and action make the hours seem short."—Shakespeare.
Sports Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, G. A. A.

Best of luck to a swell friend. marion

Just me Jannette

MARY JANNETTE FERGUSON
"True worth is in being, not seeming."
—Carey.
G. A. A.

JOHN E. MAUNDER
"JACK"
"He touches nothing but he adds a charm."
—Fenelon.

To a Very Cute Gal
Jack

KENNETH L. JEHNE
"KEN"
"Conversation, in its better part,
May be esteem'd a gift and not an art."
—Cowper.

BERNEDA R. BACKOWSKI
"BEE"
"And her sunny locks
Hung on her temples like a golden fleece."
—Shakespeare.
Physiography Club, Typewriting Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Sports Club, Skating Club, G. A. A.

Best of luck to
a swell kid
"Bee"

Lots of luck,
Art Brown

Loads of
luck
Lu

LULA E. BOWMAN
"LU"
"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."—Pope.

ARTHUR E. BROWN
"ART"
"Honor, glory, and popular praise."—Milton
Spanish Club, Service Club, Track "B" '37, B. A. A.

a una muchacha
muy bonita
Ray

RAYMOND H. TURPIN
"RAY"
"Life is long if it is full."—Seneca.
Pres. La Voz de Espana, Typewriting Club, B. A. A.

Best of Luck
"Mel"

MELBA JULIA HAMMER
"MEL"
"Reason is the life of law."—Coke.
Typewriting Club, German Club, Girls' Gym Club, G. A. A.

Lots of Luck
To an advisor
friend
Alice Runzi

ALICE RUNZI
"AL"
"Courteous though coy, gentle though retired."
—Crabbe.
Apparatus Club, Walking Club, Service Club, Pepperettes, Sports Club, G. A. A.

VERNON L. MECKFESSEL
"MAC"
"Patience and gentleness are power."
—Montgomery.
Physiography Club, Typewriting Club, Table Tennis Club, B. A. A.

Best Wishes
Vernon

Lots of Luck
John Peterson

JOHN M. PETERSON
"PETE"
"Wisdom is the wealth of the wise."—Ray.
Orchestra, Service Club, Rifle Club, E "B", B. A. A., National Honor Society.

EDITH LENORE HOFFMAN
"EDEE"
"Honest fame awaits the truly good."—Lucan.
Basketball-Hockey Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Apparatus Club, Service Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

Best Wishes
Edith

To a swell
pal.
Do

DORIS BUTLER
"DO"
"The sincere alone can recognize sincerity."
—Carlyle.
Skating Club, Typewriting Club, La Voz de Espana, Caption Committee, G. A. A.

JOHN J. CUSIMANO
"CUS"
"Swift as a shadow."—Shakespeare.
Track "B" '36, B. A. A.

ROLAND C. GRONEMANN
"ROLLIE"
"The wise man guards against the future as if it were the present."—Syrus.
Physiography Club, Nature Club, Chess Club, B. A. A., National Honor Society.

Best of Luck
"Rollie"

FERN WALBRIDGE
"Into every sorrowing soul I poured delight."
—Homer.
Service Club, Skating Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

To a sweet gi
Sincerely
Ches.

VERA BRANDT
"BABE"
"Joy is not in things,
It is in us."—Wagner.
Typewriting Club, Girls' Gym Club, Science Club, G. A. A.

CHARLES C. BROOKS
"CHES"
"A man's own manners do shape his fortune."
—Taverner.
Vice-Pres. Chess Club, Science Club, B. A. A.

I'll always think
your the cutest
girl that ever
lived.
Babe.

Lots of Luck
Art.

ARTHUR F. SETTLAGE
"ART"
"I do but sing because I must, and pipe but as the linnets sing."—Tennyson.
Treas. Glee Club, Operetta '35, '37, Mixed Chorus, Track '34, B. A. A.

ALICE VIRGINIA PROVENCHER
"When fortune favors us, popularity bears her company."—Syrun.
Dramatis Personae, Marionette Club, Senior-New Senior Play '37, CADUCEUS Staff, Ping Pong Club, Service Club.

Much success and happiness to a very darlin' sweet girl always
"Alice"

Luck to you
Virginia

Best Wishes
"Norm"

VIRGINIA B. VOGEL
"GINNY"
"And she is fair and fairer than that word."
—Shakespeare.
Alfred Marshall Club, Apparatus Club, Service Club, Skating Club, Sports Club, "Digest"-CADUCEUS Corr. German Club.

NORMAN BRIGGS
"NORM"
"No flowery road leads to glory."—La Fontaine.

Lots of luck always -
Rich

RICHARD F. MORAN
"SCHULTZIE"
"Skill and confidence are an unconquerable army."—Herbert.
Baseball "B" '36, '37, Football "B" '35, Co-Captain Baseball Team, '37, B. A. A.

Lots of luck
Merle Anne

MERLE ANNE JOACHIM
"Nature to each allows his proper share."
—Congreve.
Orchestra, Nature Club, Duck Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Novelty Orchestra, G. A. A.

GERALDINE E. BROWN
"GERRY"
"Not what we gain, but what we do."
—Carlyle.
Das Deutsche Kranzchen, Typewriting Club, Service Club.

ARTHUR S. HOFMANN
"ART"
"Mightiest powers by deepest calms are fed."
—Procter.
Alfred Marshall Club.

Best of luck
Ray

Loads + Loads
of Luck
Eileen

RAYMOND H. SAUERWEIN
"Formed for deeds of high resolve."—Shelley.
Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, National Honor Society.

EILEEN PETERSON
"Character gives splendour to youth."
—Emerson.
Sec. Das Deutsche Kranzchen, Skating Club, Shakespeare Club, Typewriting Club, Service Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

To the most
darling girl in
our class
Ev.

To an Eng lit Pal
Norbert

EVELYN A. PEIKER
"EV"
"When love and skill work together, expect a masterpiece."—Ruskin.
Shakespeare Club, Typewriting Club, Spanish Club, Service Club, G. A. A.

NORBERT F. BOESEWETTER
"TOPS"
"And hears thy stormy music in the drum."
—Campbell.
All High School Orchestra, Pres. Band '35, '36, '37, Novelty Orchestra '34, '35, '36, '37, Orchestra '35, '36, Skating Club, B. A. A.

Best Wishes
to a [illegible] girl
Jo Rayne

JOSEPH C. RAYNE
"LEFTY"
"Nature has truly been the book of books for me."—Sibelius.
Baseball "B" '36, '37, Vice-Pres. Physiography Club, Co-Captain Baseball Team '37, B. A. A.

GENEVA CARTER
"GENE"
"Beautiful faces are those that wear
Whole-souled honesty printed there."
—Allerton.
Basketball Club, G. A. A.

[illegible] very swell
classmate
of [illegible]
George
Gasser

ELINOR JANE SURMAN
"SURM"
"To be busy at something is a modest maid's holiday."—Cervantes.
Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, Basketball Club, Hockey Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

GEORGE GASSER
"To be strong is to be happy."—Longfellow.
Typewriting Club, Rifle Club, Model Airplane Club, Chess Club, Wrestling Club, Skating Club.

To a swell friend
[illegible] a long [illegible]
[illegible]
Surm.

"Vic" Jaeger

VICTOR E. JAEGER
"VIC"
"Forward and frolic glee was there
The will to do, the soul to dare."
—Scott.

Alfred Marshall Club.

KATHLYN ELAINE MANN
"Whose words all ears took captive."
—Shakespeare.

Typewriting Club.

To a sweet "little" girl. Lorry

Lots of Luck
Bernard

LORRAINE E. EMERICK
"LORRY"
"A pleasant countenance is a silent recommendation."—White.

BERNARD J. MENKE
"Skill is stronger than strength."—Fuller.
Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.

and may our friend-
ship continue for many
years. Frank

Best of luck
to a friend from
[illegible]

FRANK D. ROGERS
"RODG"
"Persuasion tips his tongue when e'er he talks."
—Cibber.
Alfred Marshall Club, Rifle Club, B. A. A.

JUNE HAZEL MAAS
"Manners, the final and perfect flower of noble character."—Winters.
Vice-Pres. Skating Club, Basketball-Hockey Club, Pres. French Club, Pepperettes, Service Club, Treas. G. A. A.

To a sweet
girl
Marie

Best Wishes
Babe

MARIE THERESA BENZ
"The friends of my friends are my friends."
—French Proverb.
Das Deutsche Kranzchen, Typewriting Club, Sports Club, Skating Club, G. A. A.

EDWARD C. BARRIOZ
"BABE"
"The world is waiting for you, young man."
—Calkins.
Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, B. A. A.

Best of Wishes for the Future
Lloyd

LLOYD J. BRACKMANN
"He flies through the air with the greatest of ease."—Anon.
Alfred Marshall Club, Track "B" '35, '36, '37, Golf "B" '35, '36, B. A. A.

JUNE GERICKE
"BABE"
"A foot more light, a step more true."
—Scott.
Pepperettes, G. A. A.

Loads of Luck.
June.

KATHLEEN C. SCHNATZMEYER
"KAY"
"A cheerful look makes a dish a feast."
—Herbert.
Typewriting Club, La Voz de Espana.

Best of luck to a sweet girl
Kay

JAMES J. McKENZIE
"He'll find a way."—Barrie.
Baseball "B" '37, Skating Club, B. A. A.

To a very sweet little girl.
Jimmie
McKenzie

DANIEL F. WALSH
"DAN"
"A man of light and leading."—Disraeli.
Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, B. A. A.

VIRGINIA JUNE GRAHAM
"GINGER"
"A cheerful life is what the Muses love."
—Wordsworth.
Shakespeare Club, Service Club, French Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

To that adorable girl. luck — + best wishes
Ginger

RUTH MARIE HUBENTHAL
"HUBIE"
"Mingle your cares with pleasures now and then."—Cato.
German Club, Service Club, Sports Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

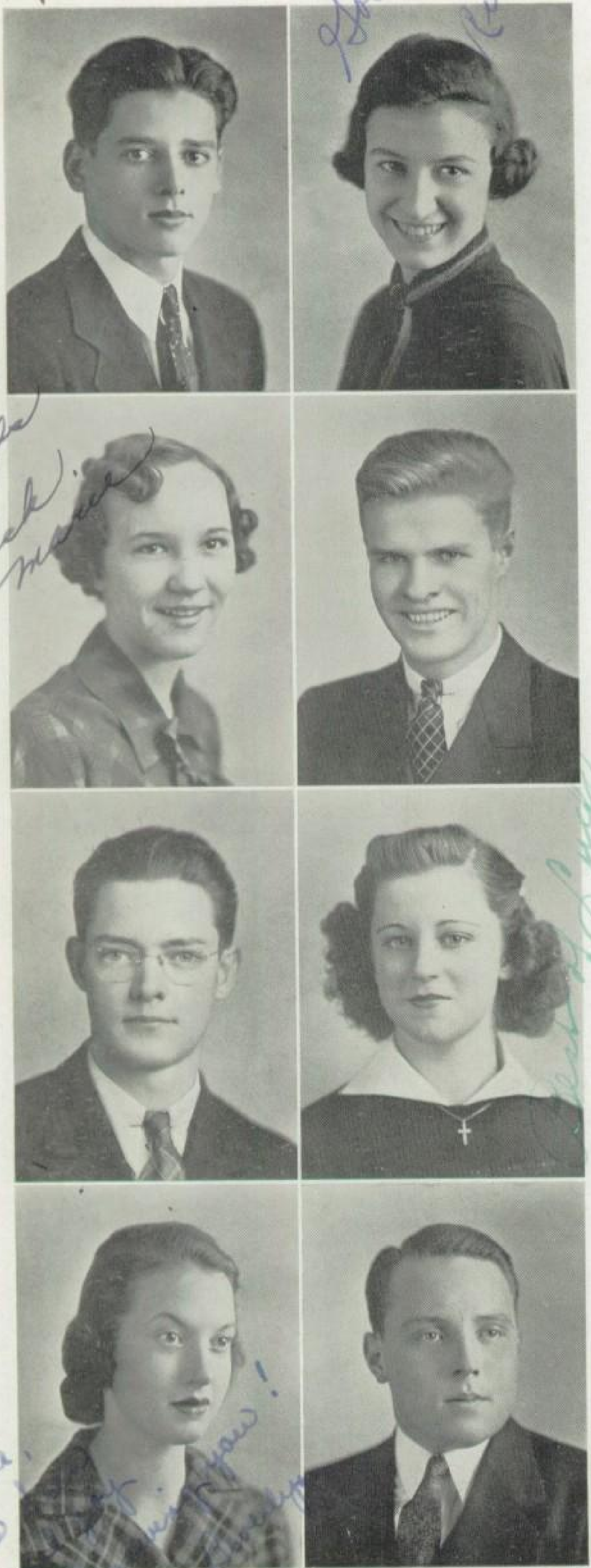
EDWARD E. GOEWERT, JR.
"BITZ"
"Think of ease, but work on."—Herbert.
Physiography Club.

E E Goewert

To a Cute swell
Hubie

To a swell
Kid "Ken"

Good luck, Virginia
Ruth



Loads
of
luck
Marie

Best of luck
to a sweet girl.
Ev

Virginia,
It's
nice
knowing you!
Beverly

KENNETH P. WELKER
"KEN"

"I see thy glory like a shooting star."
—Shakespeare.

Swimming Team "B" '37, Track Team '36, B. A. A., National Honor Society.

RUTH KUHN

"A happy, genial influence."—Wordsworth.

Treas. Alfred Marshall Club, Typewriting Club, Shakespeare Club, Apparatus Club, Service Club, Duck Club, National Honor Society.

MARIE L. COBB

"The result proves the wisdom of the act."
—Ovid.

Typewriting Club, Sports Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.

RICHARD A. ECKSTRAND
"RICH"

"A good, tall fellow."—Shakespeare.

EDWARD L. BLEILE
"ED"

"Modesty becomes a young man."—Plautus.

Physiography Club, Science Club, B. A. A.

EVELYN OLIVE HUNT
"HUNY"

"Speech is the index of the mind."—Seneca.

Alfred Marshall Club, Basketball-Hockey Club, Apparatus Club, Skating Club, Girls' Gym Club, Sports Club.

BEVERLY GAIL HAWKINS
"BEE"

"Ambition has no rest."—Bulwer-Lytton.

Marionette Club, La Voz de Espana, Ping Pong Club, Service Club, G. A. A.

WILFRED C. HALLENBECK
"HALLY"

"A stout heart breaks bad luck."—Anon.

B. A. A.

To a swell
girl Ossie

OSCAR L. KENYON
"OSSIE"
"Present mirth hath present laughter:
What's to come is still unsure."
—Shakespeare.

MARGARET RUTH UHL
"MARGE"
"Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how."
—Lowell.
La Voz de Espana.

To a very sweet
little girl
"Marge"

To Virginia
a swell girl
with best wishes
Marge

MARGARET G. S. DRUMMOND
"MARGE"
"Fortune's favorite."—Horace.
G. A. A., National Honor Society.

Best Wishes
Bob
CS

ROBERT L. CHRISTMANN
"BOB"
"By the work one knows the workman."
—La Fontaine.
Pres. Skating Club, Rifle Club, B. A. A.

JOHN CRABTREE
"CRABBIE"
"Life is a sweet and joyful thing."—Tolstoy.
Operetta '37, Glee Club, B. A. A.

Best Wishes
Johnny Crabtree

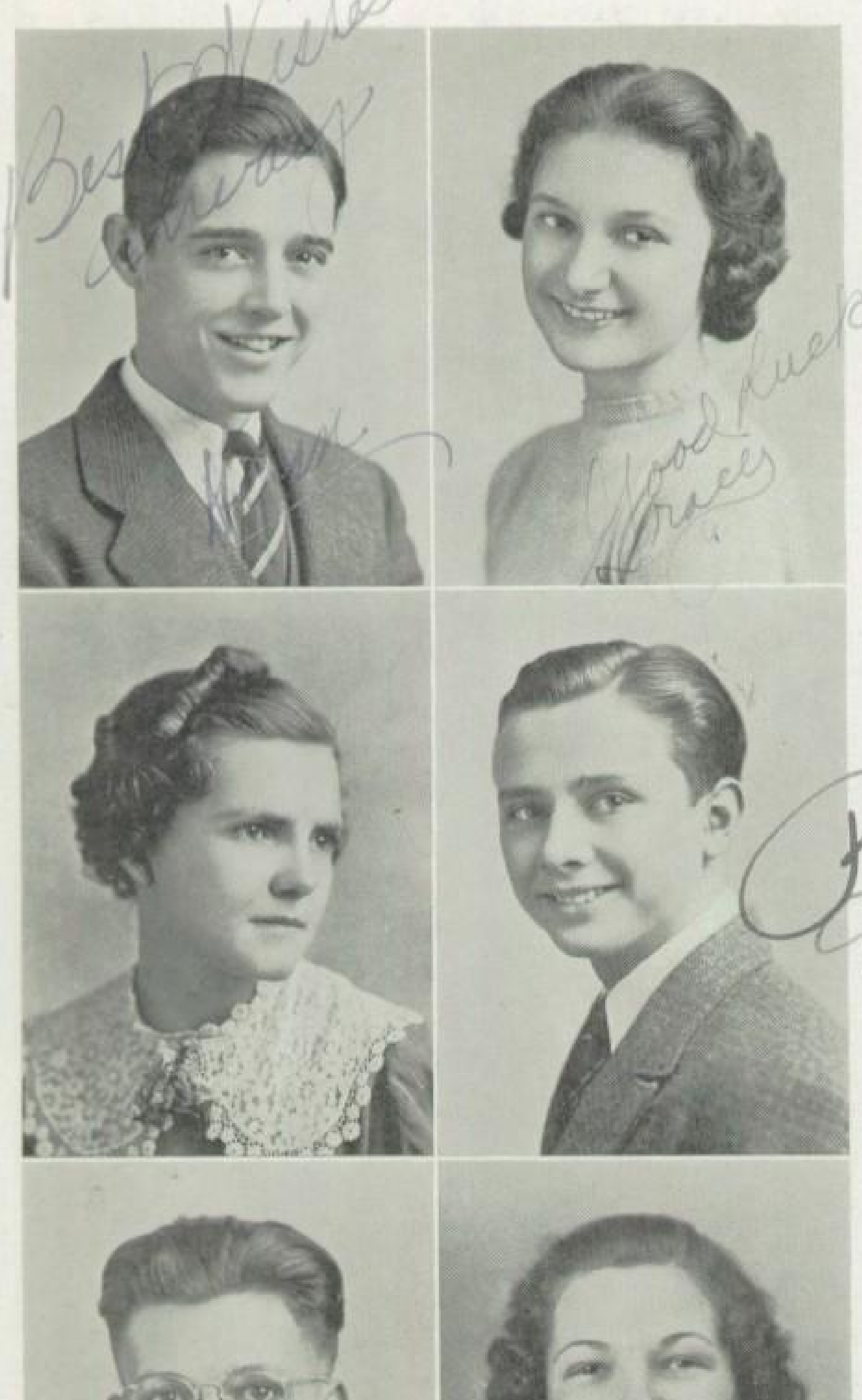
HEDWIG BOSCHEN
"HATTY"
"A deed well done pleaseth the heart."
—Anon.
Swimming Team, G. A. A.

To Virginia whose swell
a girl and kind too
Hedwig

BERTHA LORRAINE JOHNSON
"BERT"
"Smile and the world smiles with you."—Anon.
Alfred Marshall Club, Typewriting Club, Pepperettes, German Club, G. A. A.

WILLIAM CONNORS
"BILL"
"We thought of the opening future,
And dreamed of our manhood's estate."
—Anon.

To a dear & such
a swell girl.
Bert



Best Wishes always Ham

Good Luck Grace

Paul Muffo

To a sweet girl "Ginny"

Good Luck Skeet.

RUSSELL A. HAMMANN
"HAM"
"How good a man's life, the mere living."
—Browning.

Alfred Marshall Club.

GRACE L. BUCHMANN
"BUCKY"
"A good name keeps its lustre in the dark."
—Ray.

Alfred Marshall Club, Basketball Club, Hockey Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

CAROLINE A. KOELSCH
"CARRIE"
"She inspired one to reach for the best."
—Hayes.

Alfred Marshall Club, Basketball Club, German Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

PAUL MUFFO
"MUFF"
"Politeness is to do and say:
The kindest thing in the kindest way."
—Lewisohn.

GILBERT ROBERT WILD, JR.
"GIL"
"Who hath done his work, and held his peace."
—Kipling.

Business Manager "Digest", Service Club, German Club, National Honor Society.

VIRGINIA KLENC
"GINNY"
"Life is a festival only to the wise."—Emerson.

Typewriting Club, German Club.

ANITA M. BOECKSTIEGEL
"SKEET"
"Do your deed, and know yourself."
—Montaigne.

Skating Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club, G. A. A.

LESTER T. WALKER
"The essence of humor is sensibility."—Carlyle.

Typewriting Club.

ANDREW FRANZ
"ANDY"
"He is the best of all musicians."—Longfellow.
All City High School Orchestra, All City High School Band, Novelty Orchestra, Skating Club, Sec.-Treas. Band, Orchestra.

KATHRYN LOUISE BUCK
"KATHIE"
"Never an idle moment."—Longfellow.
Pres. Glee Club, Sec. La Voz de Espana, Operetta '36, '37, Walking Club, Duck Club, G. A. A.

KATHLEEN BELLE ENGELMANN
"KAY"
"Nothing endures but personal qualities."
—Whitman.
Pres. Skating Club, Apparatus Club, Service Club, Sports Club, Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

Lots of luck
Best always
Kay

ERNEST D. WILSON
"MUSH"
"A type of mind which works instinctively."
—Sibelius.
Vice-Pres. Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.

EDWARD J. WIGET
"ED"
"Life is good only when it is magical and musical."—Emerson.
All City High School Orchestra, Vice-Pres. Orchestra, Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, B. A. A.

DOROTHY E. McCORMICK
"MAC"
"Earth has not anything to show more fair."
—Wordsworth.

Lots of luck
Mac

NELLIE P. BERNHARDT
"RABBIT"
"He that seeketh, findeth."—Heywood.
Typewriting Club.

Luck to a
swell kid
Rabbit

OLIVER G. HEIN
"OLLIE"
"A will inflexible."—Longfellow.
Chess Club.

NORBERT L. BERGMANN
"BUTCH"
"Every man is a volume if you know how to read him."—Anon.

ELZORA J. BUCKMINSTER
"JIMMIE"
"Genius is fostered by industry."—Cicero.
Typewriting Club, Sec. Nature Club, Physiography Club, Shakespeare Club, Service Pin, E "B", National Honor Society.

Lots Luck! Ruth

RUTH MADELINE HOLLOMAN
"HOLLIE"
"To sing well and dance well are accomplishments."—Rousseau.
Typewriting Club, Apparatus Club, Skating Club, Sports Club, Girls' Gym Club, G. A. A.

JOE E. DOWNS
"His form accorded with a mind
Lively and ardent, frank and kind."
—Scott.
Track Team '36, '37, B. A. A.

To a dynamic girl, much happiness) Millie

JOHN C. GOESSMANN
"Step after step the ladder is ascended."
—Herbert.
German Club.

MILDRED LUCILLE MONROE
"MILLIE"
"Eyes that smile and frown alternate."
—Longfellow.
G. A. A.

MARY A. GRECO
"They look into the beauty of thy mind."
—Shakespeare.
Alfred Marshall Club, Shakespeare Club, Dramatis Personae, Nature Club, French Club, Service Club, National Honor Society.

JOHN R. ECKERT
"JACK"
"The glass of fashion and the mold of form."
—Shakespeare.
Physiography Club, Operetta '36, '37, Glee Club '35, '36, '37, Mixed Chorus '37, B. A. A.

To a swell girl, Jack

KENNETH KRAFT
"PIC"

"All melodies to thee are known
That harp has rung, or pipe has blown."
—Scott.

Treas. Band, All High School Band, B. A. A.

JANE COMBS

"Oh give me the heart that is cheerful and gay."
—White.

Skating Club, Service Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

MARTHA LOUISE REYNOLDS
"MARTY"

"Silence spoke an eloquence of eyes."—Homer.

Duck Club, G. A. A.

JOHN W. FARRELL
"JACK"

"He is a proper man's picture."—Shakespeare.

Rifle Club, B. A. A.

To a very good friend Marty

SAM T. STATHIS
"SAMMY"

"Who knows useful things is wise."
—Aeschylus.

Alfred Marshall Club.

CONSTANCE POWERS
"CONNIE"

"Laugh, and the path is bright."—Anon.

Sec.-Treas. La Voz de Espana, Typewriting Club, Service Club.

To Ginny, a sweet gal Connie

MELBA J. WALTHER
"MEL"

"I'll put a girdle round the earth
In forty minutes."—Shakespeare.

Alfred Marshall Club, Basketball Club, Hockey Club, Pepperettes, Pres. G. A. A.

HERMAN A. HAAS
"MIKE"

"They make their fortunes who are stout and wise."—Tasso.

Skating Club, Golf Team, Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.

To a Pleasure "Mike"

Best wishes
Charles Ginsberg

CHARLES K. GINSBERG
"CUSH"
"Music, the mosaic of the air."—Marvell.
All State High School Orchestra, All City High School Orchestra, Novelty Orchestra, String Ensemble, Pres. Orchestra, B. A. A.

GERALDINE R. DOBBIN
"JERRY"
"Whose feet are shod with silence."
—Longfellow.
Alfred Marshall Club.

ndest
Good Luck
Genny

Best Wishes
-Bob

GENEVIEVE W. HEAFNER
"GENNY"
"Friendship is the highest degree of perfection in society."—Montaigne.
Typewriting Club.

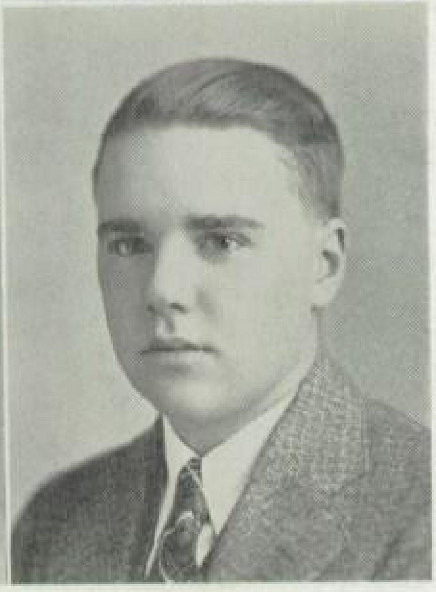
ROBERT W. STEIDEMANN
"BOB"
"Look with pride upon the beauty
Of his tall and noble figure."
—Longfellow.
Science Club, Camera Club, B. A. A.

Ti's a pleasure
Harold

To Ginny
[illegible] adorable
girl "Genny"

HAROLD W. STUMPF
"STUMPE"
"Wilt thou have music?"—Shakespeare.
Drum-Major Band, B. A. A.

VIRGINIA E. SCHOLL
"GINNY"
"Slow to argue, quick to act."—Burns.
Alfred Marshall Club, Typewriting Club, Pepperettes, German Club, G. A. A.



MARIE SHEERAN
"Great actions speak great minds."—Fletcher.
Basketball-Hockey Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Walking Club, Duck Club, National Honor Society.

WILLIAM L. ERNST
"Oh, why should life all labour be?"
—Tennyson.

RAYMOND E. EWING
"RAY"
"Use your gifts faithfully, and they shall be enlarged."—Arnold.
B. A. A.

JANET L. HAWKINS
"JEAN"
"Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes."
—Byron.
Alfred Marshall Club, Typewriting Club, "Digest" Staff, National Honor Society.

AUDREY A. BERNHARDT
"AUDIE"
"The used key is always bright."
—Franklin.
Duck Club, Apparatus Club, Service Club, Sports Club, "Digest" Staff.

JAMES R. ENGELHARDT
"JIM"
"What people do in their spare time is indicative of what they are."—Gibbon.

Much happiness to you
Audie

Best of luck
Jim

LEONARD GELVIN
"GLOP"
"Eloquence is the child of knowledge."
—Disraeli.
Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.

ANITA PRICE
"JERRY"
"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.'
—Shakespeare.
Typewriting Club, Glee Club, Sports Club, Service Club, French Club, CADUCEUS Staff, National Honor Society.

Best of luck
to you -
Jerry.

BERNICE LANGING
"God is with those who persevere."
—The Koran.
Typewriting Club, Service Club, Skating Club, G. A. A.

HARRY E. DAUME, JR.
"Skill to do comes of doing."—Emerson.
Skating Club, Typewriting Club, Basketball '34, '35, '36; Track '36, '37, B. A. A.

Loads of luck
to a swell kid!
Bernice

Best of everything
to you
Harry

HARRY BRESSERT
"HAR"
"Adversity is the path of truth."—Byron.
B. A. A.

To a very sweet girl
Eileen

EILEEN KATHERINE HUTTON
"EI"
"There is no room for sadness when we see a cheery smile."—Nesbit.
Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, G. A. A.

To an adorable girl.
Fern

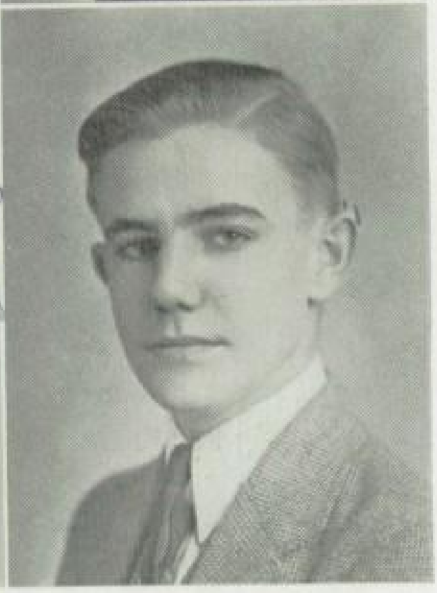
FERN THELMA ECKHARDT
"RED"
"Who knows useful things is wise."
—Aeschylus.
G. A. A.

WALTER F. STEINMETZ
"WALLY"
"Study to be quiet."—New Testament.
Alfred Marshall Club.

A fellow
Eng. Lit. 2 student
Smith B. E.

ALBERT H. STRANZ
"Relaxation relieves the mind."—Syrus.
Football '33, '34, B. A. A.

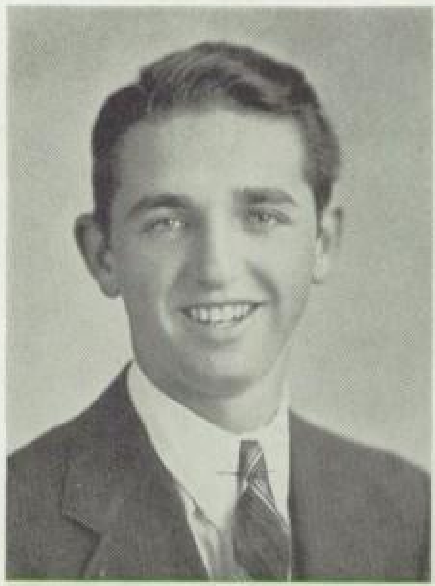
BEATRICE E. SMITH
"BEA"
"Deeds are better things than words are."
—Longfellow.
Basketball-Hockey Club, Girls' Gym Club, Library Club, Service Club, Nature Club, G. A. A.



To a swell girl
Gert

GERTRUDE H. NOLTKAMPER
"Only deeds give strength to life."—Richter.

WILLIAM H. WRIGHT
"BILL"
"Skilled in all the craft of hunters,
In all youthful sports and pastimes."
—Longfellow.
Witenagemot, Shakespeare Club, Glee Club, Operetta, '36, Service Club, National Honor Society.



GERALD L. SATZ
"JERRY"
"Hail to the chief who in triumph advances."
—Scott.
Glee Club, Golf Team "B" '36, '37, Basketball '36, '37, B. A. A.

MARY JANE TARLING
"MACK"
"'Tis not my talent to conceal my thoughts."
—Addison.
Physiography Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Chess Club, Glee Club, Swimming Team, G. A. A.

Best of luck
to my very old
friend—
Mary Jane

BERNICE MARGARET MALCOLM
"BURN"
"Genuine solid old Teutonic stuck."—Holmes.
Captain Swimming Team '37, Pres. Duck Club, Apparatus Club, Service Club, Sports Club, Pepperette Drill Team.

Lots of Love
"Burn"

EUGENE THEO. FECHTLER
"GENE"
"I found it a life of kindness and bliss."
—Moore.
Glee Club.

Rose
May life be good
to you
Gene

WILLIAM MOELLER
"MOON"
"Ah, there's our well dressed gentleman."
—Holmes.
Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, Skating Club, B. A. A.

To Janet
and
Bud Moeller
"Moon"

WALDTRAUD BREU
"WALLY"
"Music shall untune the sky."—Dryden.
All High School Orchestra, CADUCEUS-"Digest" Corr. Orchestra, German Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Novelty Orchestra.

Viel Glück
Wally

KATHRYN MARY LINSIN
"KAY"
"Life is delight; away, dull care."—Palladas.
Apparatus Club, CADUCEUS Staff, Pepperette Drill Team, Sports Club, Girls' Gym Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

Loads of luck
"Kay"

ART SCHULTE
"ART"
"For truth is precious and divine."—Butler.

"Best Wishes
to the best"
Art

Best Wishes to a sweet girl
Pearl

WALTER IRVIN HARDY

"RAISENS"

"Winds the French horn, and twangs the tingling harp."—Wagner.

All High School Orchestra-Band, Brass Sextet '35, '36, Novelty Orchestra '36, '37, Sec. Band '34, '35, '36 '37, Orchestra '35, '36, B. A. A.

PEARL HARRIS

"Genius is nothing but labour and diligence."
—Hogarth.

Alfred Marshall Club, Vice-Pres. French Club, Typewriting Club, Service Pin, Nature Club, E "B", National Honor Society.

Best of Luck to a swell girl
Dot

All the best, Virginia!
Dan

DOROTHY F. PARKER

"A resolute heart and cheerful."—Cooke.

"Digest" Corr. La Voz de Espana, Sports Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

DAN R. JOSTEDT

"MOOSE"

"When he hits the ball, it goes."—Hornsby.

Football '35, "B" '36, Baseball '36, "B" '37, Sports Editor CADUCEUS, Wrestling Club, Rifle Club, B. A. A.

To a grand girl—
Love,
Marie

GEORGE E. FRANK

"BIFF"

"The strength of twenty men."—Shakespeare.

La Voz de Espana, Football "B" '34, '35, '36, Baseball "B" '37, Basketball '36, '37, B. A. A.

MARIE HOSE

"Patience and gentleness is power."—Hunt.

Typewriting Club, Service Club, Walking Club, Sports Club, CADUCEUS Staff, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

To a sweet girl
Editha

EDITHA G. CLAUSEN

"With modest dignity and calm consent."
—Rogers.

Typewriting Club.

ROBERT WELSH

"BOB"

"A little fun to match the sorrow."—Blake.

Alfred Marshall Club, Mixed Chorus, Glee Club, B. A. A.

Lots of luck
Iris Webb

LEONARD W. KOEHLER
"YUTZ"
"What noble presence in himself."—Virgil.
Alfred Marshall Club, Machine Shop Club, B. A. A.

IRIS WEBB
"POODGIE"
"Powerful indeed is the empire of habit."
—Syrus.
Pepperettes, G. A. A.

To Virginia
All the
success in
the world
Audrey

AUDREY SCHUERMANN
"AUD"
"Industry is fortune's right hand."—Ray.
Alfred Marshall Club, Art Editor CADUCEUS, CADUCEUS-"Digest" Corr. Walking Club, Service Club, E "B", G. A. A., National Honor Society.

DONALD E. KILKER
"DOC"
"The fiery vehemence of youth."—Scott.
Baseball "B" '37, Service Club, Tennis Squad, B. A. A., E "B", National Honor Society.

Lots
of
Luck
Bob

ROBERT W. IVERSON
"BOB"
"O, it is excellent to have a giant's strength."
—Shakespeare.
Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, B. A. A.

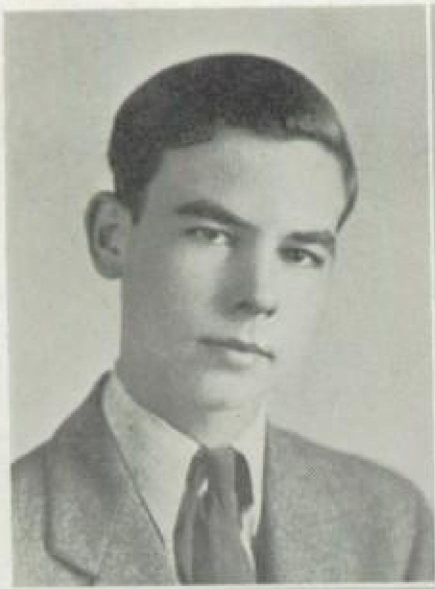
LOIS ELLEN MYERS
"LEFTY"
"True politeness consists of being only one's self."—Schopenhauer.
La Voz de Espana.

Best of everything
to a very sweet
girl
Lois

"Best wishes
Ru"

RUTH ESTELLE FLICK
"RU"
"She is the mirror of all courtesy."—Chaucer.
Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club, Skating Club, G. A. A.

WILLIAM P. WIEGMANN
"BILL"
"Having wisdom with each studious year."
—Byron.
Pres. Typewriting Club, Service Club, Chess Club.



W. F. RUTHERFORD
"DUB"
"Great deeds are resolved for great men."
—Cervantes.

All City High School Band.

VIRGINIA DINAN
"JEANIE"
"Merit wins the soul."—Pope.

JANE SEBASTIAN
"JANEY"
"Innocence and candor are both noble qualities."
—Madame de Staël.

Skating Club "B", Captain Swimming Team '37, Pres. Duck Club, G. A. A.

RAYMOND C. WEISSGERBER
"RAY"
"No man has been so favored of the gods."
—Seneca.

Alfred Marshall Club, Treas. Skating Club, Mathematics Club, Mgr. Football Team '37, B. A. A.

Luck always
Harry

[illegible] to an
[illegible] friend
Agnes

HARRY W. HEIDENREICH
"Wit and wisdom are born with a man."
—Selden.

Skating Club, Sec.-Treas. Rifle Club, Rifle Team, B. A. A.

AGNES GESSETT
"AGGIE"
"Such joy ambition finds."—Milton.

Novelty Orchestra, Skating Club, Typewriting Club, Orchestra, G. A. A.

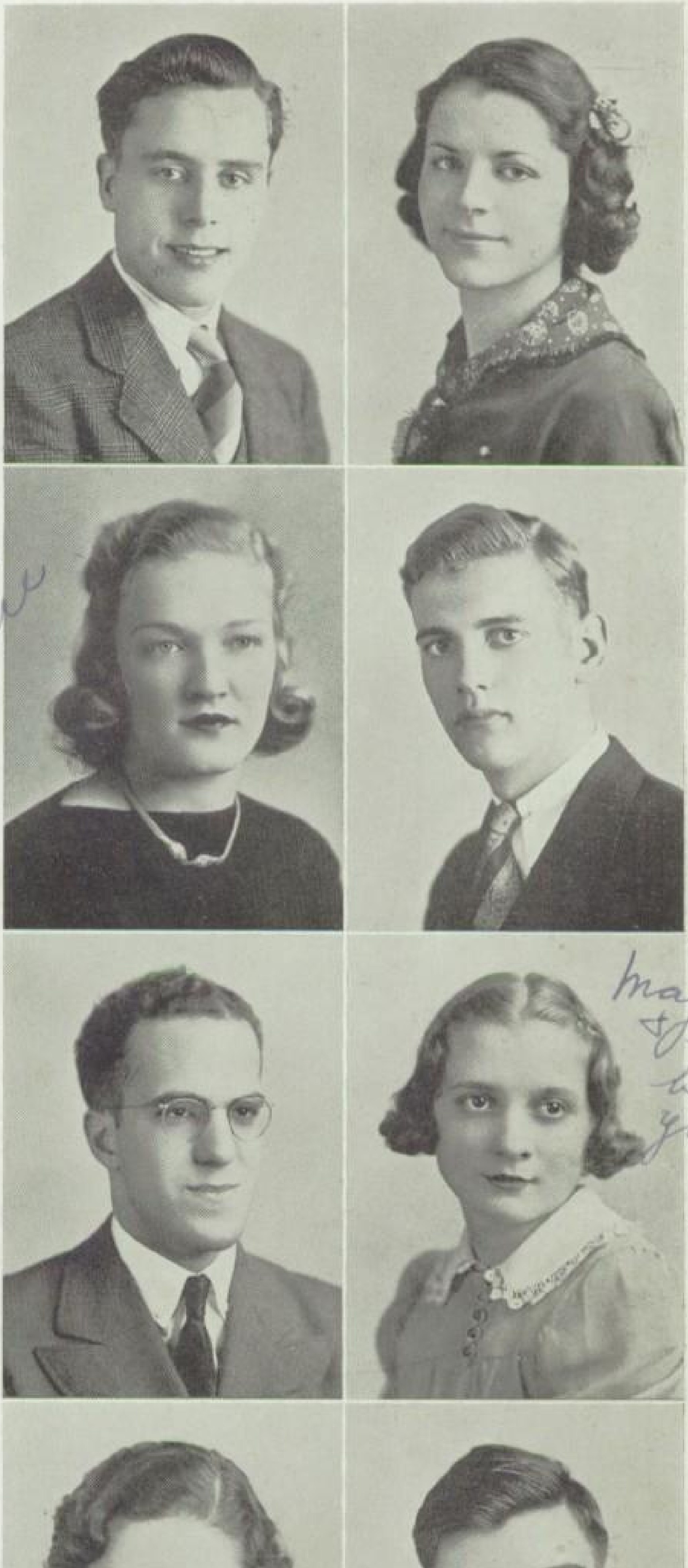
To a very
Sweet girl
marjetta

MARJETTA C. BOCKSTRUCK
"She speaks, behaves, and acts, just as she ought."—Pope.

Nature Club, French Club, Sports Club, Service Club, Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

WILLIAM E. NIX
"BILL"
"A youth light hearted and content,
I wander through the world."
—Longfellow.

Typewriting Club, Science Club, Chess Club, B. A. A.



HARRY J. FIELDS

"And oar'd himself with his good arms in lusty stroke."—Shakespeare.

Swimming "B" '36, '37, B. A. A.

VERA WEGMAN

"SIS"

"Her goodness doth disdain comparison."
—Massinger.

Service Club, Pres. Library Club, Skating Club, French Club, Nature Club, G. A. A.

Best of Luck
to a swell girl
Vera

MARCELLA LINEHAN

"MARCIE"

"I know a maiden fair to see."—Longfellow.

Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

Good luck
Ginny.
Marcie

GEORGE EIFERT

"He gladly greets the coming years;
They bring him added skill."—Lowater.

Glee Club '35, '36, Vice-Pres. '37, Swimming "B" '37, Operetta '36, '37, B. A. A.

GEORGE D. VAINIKO

"Here is a lad who loves his work."—Anon.

Alfred Marshall Club, Rifle Club, B. A. A.

BERNICE RITA DEPPEN

"DEE"

"People praise her for her virtues."
—Shakespeare.

Das Deutsche Kranzchen, Typewriting Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

May Happiness
& Good Luck
be with
you always
Bernice

VIRGINIA MARY LAFATA

"GINNIE"

"It is not how much we have but how much we enjoy
That makes happiness."—Spurgeon.

La Voz de Espana, Typewriting Club, Sports Club, G. A. A.

GEORGE V. H. GODIN

"GG"

"He that has patience may compass anything."
—Rabelais.

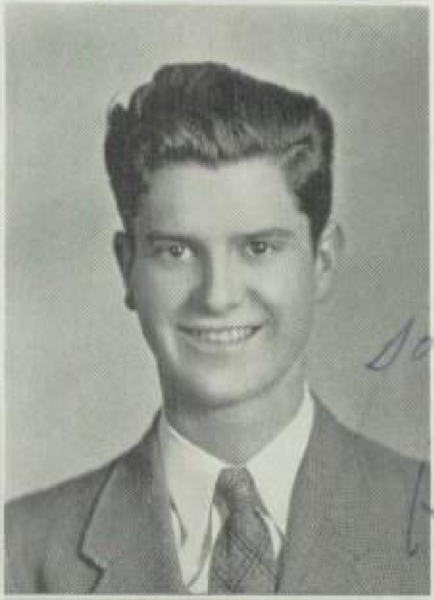
Vice-Pres. Science Club, Pres. Chess Club, Pres. Stamp Club, Camera Club, German Club, Pres. St. Louis High School Chess League.

To one of the
sweetest girls
I know.
Ginnie

Sincerely
Russ

RUSSELL H. BISPING
"RUSS"
"Unto the noble everything is good."—Euripides.
Vice-Pres. Physiography Club.

JEAN CAMERON
"DEE"
"The secret of being lovely is being unselfish."
—Woodson.
Service Club, National Honor Society.



JUNE CAMERON
"DO-DEE"
"Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the soul."—Woodson.
Service Club, National Honor Society.

To a very nice
girl
Harry

HARRY STEWART
"Oh give me the heart that is cheerful and gay."—White.
Cheerleader '34, '35, '36, Football '35, '36. B. A. A.

o a cute kid
Buss.

[illegible]

KINGSLEY LUCKETT
"BUSS"
"He was a good man and a just."
—New Testament.
Alfred Marshall Club, Airplane Club, B. A. A.

VIRGINIA ROSE
"GINNY"
"A picture is a poem without words."—Horace.
Dancing Club, Skating Club, G. A. A.

Best of
Luck to a
very sweet girl
Bernice

BERNICE E. POHLMAN
"BERNIE"
"Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can."
—Wesley.
CADUCEUS Staff, Typewriting Club, G. A. A.

ROBERT E. MARQUARD
"BOB"
"Musical as is Apollo's lute."—Milton.
All City High School Band, Orchestra, Band, B. A. A.

FREDERICK R. STANDLEY

"Full of new and strong adventures."
—Longfellow.

Football "B" '36, B. A. A.

VIRGINIA LEE GARLAND
"GINGER"

"You're everything you ought to be,
And nothing that you oughtn't."
—Gilbert.

Shakespeare Club, Ping Pong Club, Service Club, Walking Club, Duck Club.

BEULAH M. SCHACHT
"BOO"

"Wisdom giveth life to them that have it."
—Old Testament.

CADUCEUS Corr. La Voz de Espana, CADUCEUS Corr. Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, National Honor Society.

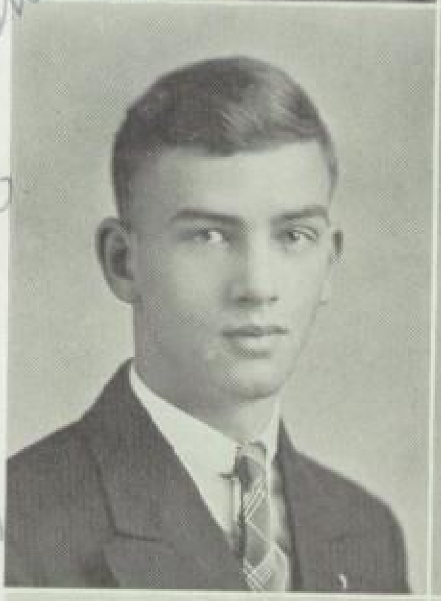
BRUCE NEWMAN

"The best of life is conversation."—Emerson.

Glee Club, Radio Club.

To Virginia
a girl whom
I am glad to
know
Beulah

Bruce
Newman



W. DONALD DODD, JR.
"DUCKIE"

"Come, follow me, and leave the world to its babblings."—Dante.

Skating Club, CADUCEUS Staff, Service Club, Science Club, B. A. A., National Honor Society.

JEANNE MAISEL HANEY

"Success lies . . . in aiming at what you ought to achieve."—Horten.

Treas. French Club, Ping Pong Club, Swimming Team, Sports Club, Chess Club, Duck Club.

Remember 210?
Best wishes
Don

Sincerely
Jeanne

ANDREA URSETH
"DREE"

"Music makes the soul and lifts it high."
—Addison.

Service Club, Orchestra, National Honor Society.

MYLES GRABAU
"GRAB"

"My eyes make pictures when they are shut."
—Coleridge.

Nature Club, Camera Club, B. A. A.

Lots of Love
Dree

oa cute Kid
Gene Schwab

EUGENE H. SCHWAB
"GENE"
"A coiner of sweet words."—Arnold.
Operetta '36, '37, German Club, Novelty Orchestra, Sec. Glee Club, B. A. A.

DORIS E. DILLON
"DOR"
"Life is not life at all without delight."
—Patmore.
La Voz de Espana.

Lots
of success
and joy to a
darling girl
"Syl"

Best
Wishes
Tommy

SYLVIA SHIPPER
"SYL"
"Constancy is the foundation of virtues."
—Bacon.
La Voz de Espana, Skating Club, Mixed Chorus, G. A. A.

THOMAS ROHLMAN
"TOMMY"
"What should a man do but be merry?"
—Shakespeare.
Baseball '34, B. A. A.

GEORGE W. LANG
"PETE"
"Genius can never despise labour."—De Stael.
Service Pin, E "B", National Honor Society.

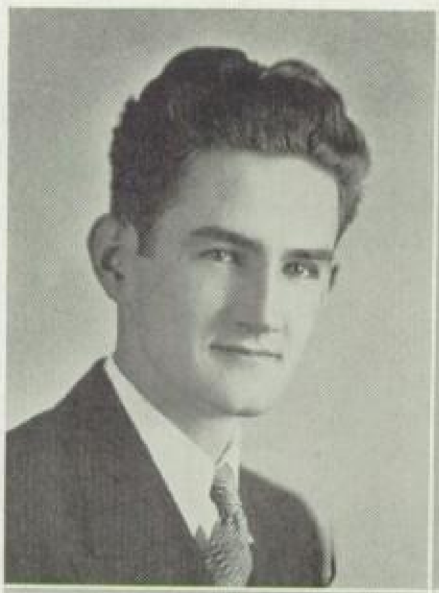
IRENE GANER
"Wisdom has taught us to be calm and meek."
—Holmes.
Alfred Marshall Club, Ping Pong Club, G. A. A.

Best of luck
Midgy

[illegible] Luck
Eddie

MARY C. KETTS
"MIDGE"
"Let us cultivate our garden."—Voltaire.
Typewriting Club, Alfred Marshall Club.

EDGAR A. MAYHEW
"EDDIE"
"Anything for a quiet life."—Middleton.



Love to a very
sweet girl
Fannie

CLIFFORD W. HATCHER
"HATCH"

"So much is a man worth as he esteems himself."—Rabelais.

Rifle Club.

FANNIE BETH KELSO
"KELS"

"Her silver voice is the rich music of a summer bird."—Longfellow.

Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, Basketball Club, Glee Club, G. A. A.

Lots of luck in
later life
Ed

Best Wishes
Joe

EDWARD BLITTSCHAU
"BUTCH"

"Lord of himself."—Byron.

CHARLES C. WHITNEY
"JOE"

"A little work, a little play
To keep us going."
—Du Maurier.

Boys' Gym Club, Track '35, '36, B. A. A.

GREGORY O. STRETCH
"GREG"

"Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar."
—Woollcott.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

By JUNE HOLZHAUSEN AND GENEVIEVE STEWART

Richard Horn without his erect carriage.
Veronica McGrath not laughing.
John Eckert not clicking his heels military style.
Genevieve Stewart not writing poetry or talking with her hands.
Harold Stumpf not twirling a stick.
Ruth Rothschild not making good grades.
Wilfred Hallenbeck without a camera at senior parties.
Frances Sutton without a friendly word for everyone.
Edward Gudermuth not typing a perfect speed.
Kathleen Engelman not enjoying a skating session.
Artis Sassman not making a class speech.
Russel Paul out of mischief.
Genevieve Hughes without a perfect coiffure.
Jimmie McKenzie not reading "Vogue" or "Esquire".
Veronica Dale without an admiring group of boys.
Jerry Satz in a serious mood.
Alice Provencher without Beverly Hawkins or vice versa.
Al Schroeder dancing anything but collegiate.
Jane Sebastian not enjoying a swim.
Fannie Beth Kelso without her keen sense of humor.
Ray Weissgerber not talking out in class.
Ruth Holloman not talking to the boys.
Chester Brooks not talking to the girls.
June Holzhausen not talking.
Ray Turpin not looking tall, dark, and handsome.
Dan Jostedt feeling sorry for himself.
Oscar Kenyon not telling tall stories.
Virginia Rose without a new dress every day. ✓
June Maas not hurrying to a committee meeting.
Bob Cabanne not grinning.
Victor Jaeger being irritated.
Elzora Buchminster without homework.
Harry Stewart not looking romantic.
Virginia with an unhappy mood.
George Godin not talking science.
John Crabtree not in a friendly argument.
Virginia Garland mad at anybody.
Bob Steidemann minus twelve inches.
Sam Statis not looking mysterious.
Eileen Peterson anything but serene.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Elzora Buckminster
Jean Cameron
June Cameron
Kenneth Deddens
Donald Dodd
Margaret Drummond
Virginia Graham
Mary Greco
Roland Gronemann
Pearl Harris
Janet Hawkins
June Holzhausen
Marie Hose
Ruth Hubenthal
Donald Kilker
Ruth Kuhn
George Lang
Kathryn Linsin
Edwin Offer
Russell Paul
Eileen Peterson
John Peterson
Anita Price
Shirley Risk
Ruth Rothschild
Artis Sassman
Raymond Sauerwein
Beulah Schacht
Audrey Schuermann
Marie Sheeran
Frances Sutton
Anna Thomas
Andrea Urseth
Kenneth Welker
Gilbert Wild
William Wright

CLASS OF JANUARY 1938

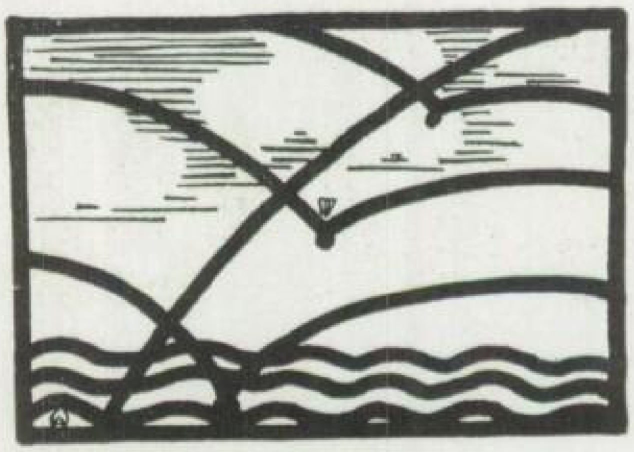
By JUNE HOLZHAUSEN

Seniors! How important the work sounds to the student body of Beaumont High School, how awe-inspiring; how much dignity and respect it seems to demand! But now that we have attained the rank of seniors, we look back through our high school days not with a feeling of superiority, but with intermingled feelings of joy and regret—joy at having completed four years of study, regret at leaving behind four of the happiest years of our lives. Many of our classmates are looking forward to increasing their knowledge at colleges and universities; others will end their school days when they receive their diplomas. Though our paths may diverge, we shall retain as memories our struggles and triumphs with teachers and friends in all our classes and social groups.

Our motto, "Victoria per Fidem", which means "Victory through Faith", seems uplifting in word structure as well as in meaning, and we know that if we strive with firm intent to adhere to its teaching with faith in our convictions, we shall be more thorough and dependable in living up to our own possibilities. The significance of our colors, pirate gold, leaf green, and brown is complementary to that of our motto. The gleaming hope of pirate gold, the refreshing intimations of leaf green, and the sober note of brown which makes us reflect on the future, all are essential to our success in later life.

President	Douglas Hall
Vice-President	Artis Sassman
Secretary	Shirley Risk
Treasurer	Richard Horn
"Digest" Correspondent	Frances Sutton
CADUCEUS Correspondent	June Holzhausen
Executive Committee	Veronica McGrath Kenneth Deddens Russell Paul

To Miss Quellmalz and Mr. Hall, capable sponsors of our class, we wish to express our deepest and most sincere thanks for having piloted our class through a most successful term.



NEW
SENIORS

NORMA SCHOENBECK

NEW SENIORS
A-K

NEW SENIORS

By AUBREY SONDERMAN

After three years of eager anticipation we, the class of June 1938, are very enthusiastic about our entrance to our senior year at Beaumont. Our group, which consists of some of the school's most brilliant pupils and also some of the most outstanding athletes, is the largest class ever organized at Beaumont. In order to function efficiently, the class has elected the following officers:

President	Frank Grindler
Secretary	Virginia Marting
Treasurer	William Lochmoeller
"Digest" Correspondent	Dorothy Gaebler
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Aubrey Sonderman

The chief social function during the new-senior term, a party, which was carefully planned by a special committee, proved to be an outstanding success. Not only did this party act as a medium through which all the members of the class became acquainted with one another, but it also afforded us one of our happiest days in high school.

Now that we have completed three short years of high-school work, we look forward to graduation with just pride. Graduation is our ultimate goal, which we are striving to attain with the aid of our sponsors, Miss Quellmalz and Mr. Hall.

2n next in line
Delbert
Newport.

NEW SENIORS
L-Z

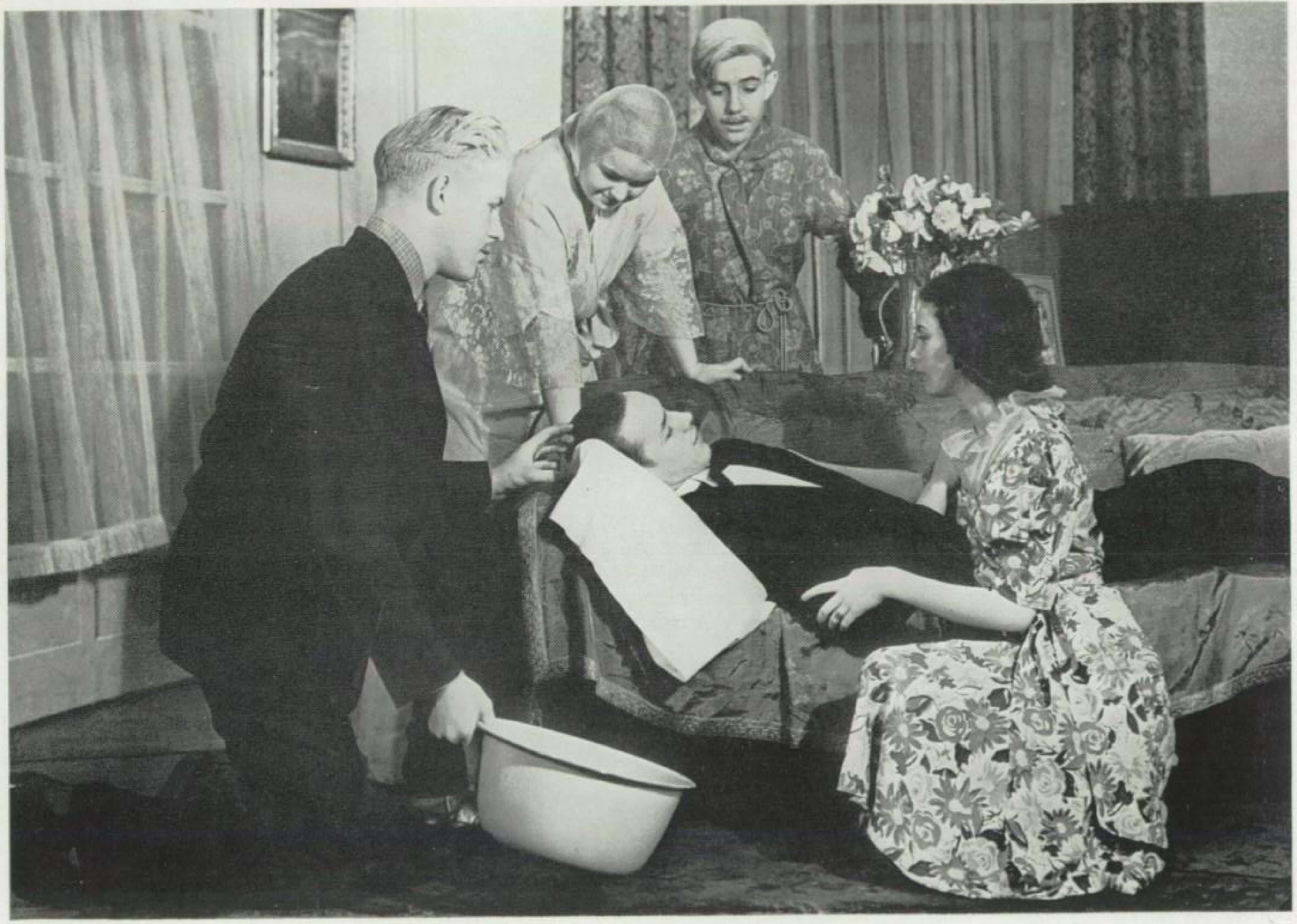
"TOMMY"

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

EVER since December the third, we of Beaumont High School, whenever we have heard the name "Tommy"', have thought very pleasantly of the accomplished acting of the seniors and new seniors in Beaumont's most entertaining production of its history—"Tommy". We have thought particularly of the charm of Alice Provencher, the masterfulness of Homer Boyd, the cunning of Edward Bayer, the conniving of Vera Swartz and William Wright, as well as the wizard coaching of Miss Anne Warner.

Tommy Mills (Homer Boyd) is a virtuous, handsome young man in love with beautiful and puzzled Marie Thurber, impersonated excellently by Alice Provencher. Bernard (Russell Paul) is a rather boastful and glib-tongued young fellow also in love with Marie. Marie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thurber (William Wright and Vera Swartz) want her to marry Tommy because he has been ever so kind to them, going so far as to bring Mrs. Thurber's brother ice-cream and Mr. Thurber a cigar every night for a year, and chatting with them while Marie waits impatiently. Mrs. Thurber's brother, played by Edward Bayer in the beginning of the play, pretends to like Bernard and conspires against Tommy by encouraging Marie to go out with Bernard. Judge Wilson (Ray Weissgerber), Mrs. Wilson (Ruth Preusser), who is a general nuisance, and their son Willie (Jerry Satz) are neighbors of the Thurbers and aid splendidly in the success of the play. After David Tuttle finds that Bernard makes fun of his Abraham Lincoln collection, he proves a subtle worker by showing Tommy that the only way he can ever win Marie is to break loose from his conventional "molly-coddle" ways. He persuades him to change into a what-care-I, dashing, romantic young man. But Tommy finds it almost impossible to insult the Thurbers. Tuttle lies to them and tells them Tommy is planning to underbid Mr. Thurber on a deal. This Tommy knows nothing at all about. Tommy, however, is dismissed from the Thurber home, and Marie, too, turns against him, since she believes he had intended to hurt her father. Tuttle finally tells the truth. The business troubles are all cleared up, making the way clear for Tommy's marriage, and both Tommy and Marie "live happily ever after."

When we remember the trials our young actresses and actors went through during rehearsals, we feel that they should be congratulated even more. On the night of the performance there was no evidence of the snags in preparation which had preceded, no such a thing as holding hands on an improvised sofa of four or five hard school chairs, nor any trotting all over creation hunting for a room suitable for rehearsing. No, on the night of the play everything was provided for; the days of makeshift were over; the time had come for the reward of all the practice and effort of play-making. Yet this effort had another kind of reward, too, for through the understanding and good humor of Miss Warner, their coach, the players will long cherish the memories of Mr. Thurber's weakness for cigars, the superfluity of proposals, the stomach that wouldn't stay in place, and the antics and anecdotes of Russell Paul on



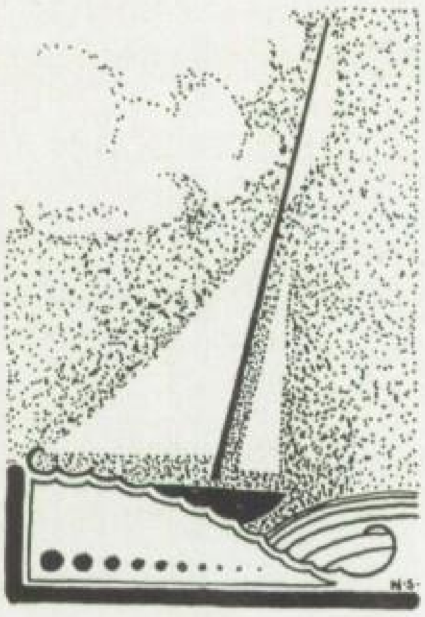
Thurber—"Isn't there something you want, Tommy?"
Tommy—"Yes, a little privacy."

the side lines, and the hysterics of the boys taking off their make-up. In any such production the players deserve to enjoy their work. At Beaumont they do.

Special thanks and sincerest appreciation are given to the stage hands, the makeup committee, prompters, light committee, the publicity department, the orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Stamm, to Mr. Julius Tarling, and to all those who, though not in the actual cast, made "Tommy" a real success.

CAST

Marie Thurber	Alice Provencher
Tommy Mills	Homer Boyd
Bernard	Russell Paul
Mr. Thurber	William Wright
Mrs. Thurber	Vera Swartz
David Tuttle	Edward Bayer
Judge Wilson	Ray Weissgerber
Mrs. Wilson	Ruth Preusser
Willie Wilson	Gerald Satz



LEGEND

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

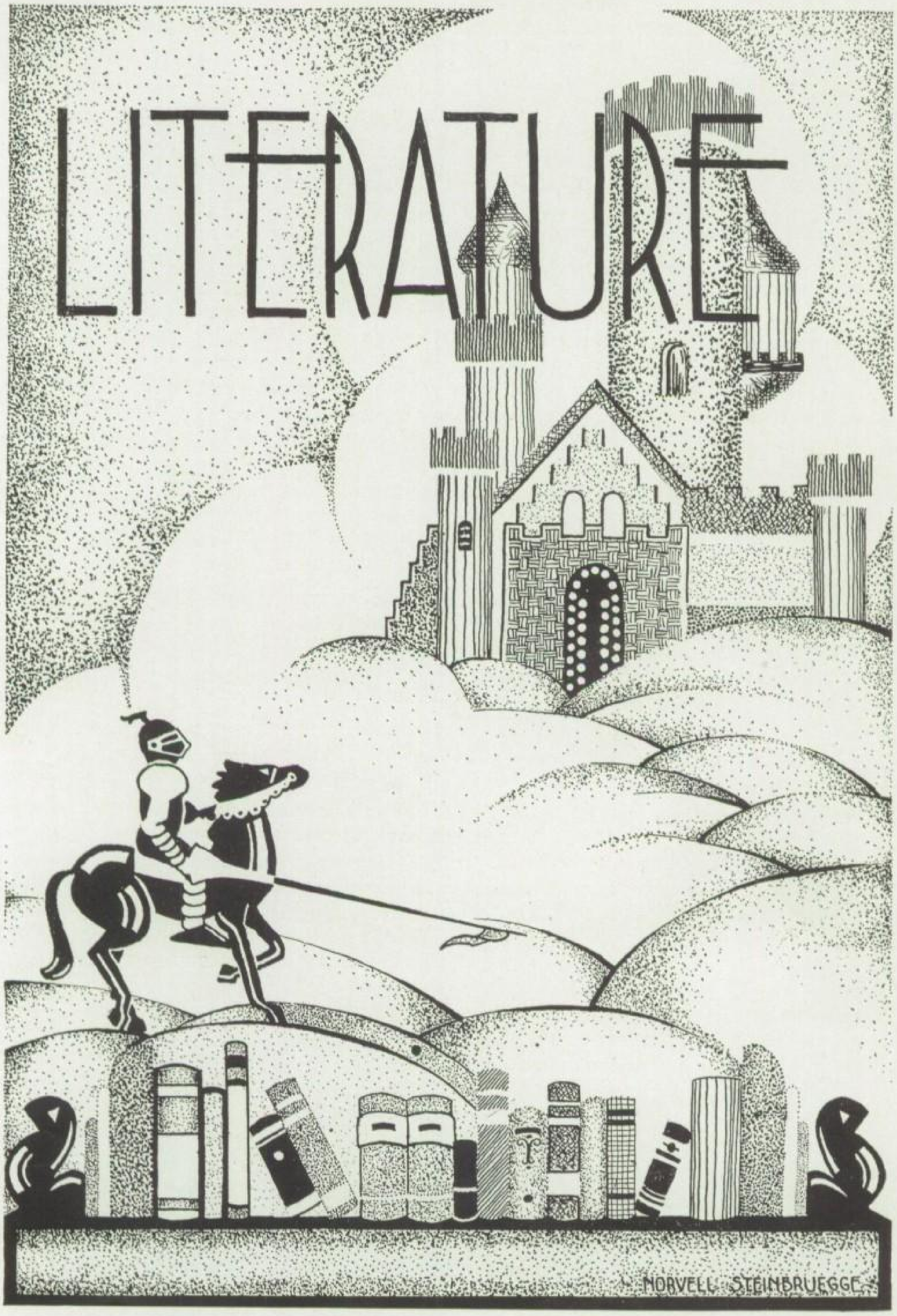
Leaning on his plow,
Heavy-hearted,
Jasper Sutwood
Knew his time had come.

Last night,
While he slept,
He dreamed that his white mule,
Hitched to a buggy,
Had run him
Off the bridge
And into Glazing Creek.
Such an omen couldn't
Be forgotten.

Sad-hearted,
Jasper Sutwood
Knew quite well
His time had come.

The dream, his loss
Of interest in the run of things,
Together with his faded strength,
Sort of brought an end to things.
And he knew his time had come.

Gloomy-hearted,
Jasper Sutwood
Took up his gun.
Very slowly.
And with sure deliberation,
He pointed his old musket
Straight at
His old white mule
And shot him dead.


LITERATURE
NORVELL STEINBRUEGGE

IN THE DAY'S WORK

By JOE DOWNS

THE whistle up in the hoisting-house, high off the ground, blew a shrill message to the sweating miners below that the day's work was done.

When the men stepped out of the big ore bucket that also served as an elevator, they breathed a sigh of relief. Two women had been below that morning collecting subscriptions from the hard-working, fast-spending miners. Miners are quite superstitious on some things, and they believe that a woman below is a positive sign of some misfortune. On the surface another group of men were watching the miners come up, four at a time, and engaging in the usual bantering conversation.

"Hi, Shorty! Going to the dance Saturday?"

"Never mind, ground hog, I'll beat your time any day of the week."

"All joking aside, Shorty, did you hear about those women being below this morning?"

"No. How come Johnson allowed them to go below? He knows what bad luck that is."

"I don't know; they must have talked him into it."

"Thanks for telling me. The boys won't be glad to hear that especially with the roof-trimming job to be done."

"Yeah, I heard. Roffe said that it had been spitting all afternoon."

"Well, so long, Shorty; see you later."

As Shorty Stevens lugged the small but heavy box with its red-lettered warning into the bucket, he was thinking seriously of what Echert had told him. Then he and his three companions swung over the small opening of the shaft and dropped with sickening speed to the level where they were to begin work. Piece by piece they placed the high explosives into holes drilled at various places in the lead-and-zinc-bearing rock that lined the levels. Some of these were to start new shafts while others were to clear old ones. Then they climbed thirty and forty-foot ladders to the roof to reset supports that were slipping or cracking under the strain of thousands of tons of rock above. That finished, they fitted caps on the explosives and cut their fuses. The fuses were cut just the right length. Men familiar with explosives such as these men were could tell to the tenth of a minute when the dynamite would go off. This done, they lit the fuses, one by one, and hurried back to the main shaft over the tricky footing afforded by the rocky levels.

The bucket was sitting where they had left it, on the elevated platform, called the "doghouse" by the miners, who have a nickname for everything. They stepped into the bucket, and Fisher leaned out and pulled the signal cord three times to denote that men were coming up. They braced themselves for the jerk that would send them on their upward journey of four hundred feet. It didn't come. One looked at the other. Fisher went over to the box containing the wall telephone.

"Ritter can sure pick swell times for a nap," growled Shorty, but with a nervous tremor in his voice that others didn't miss.

Fisher turned around.

"The power's off. He doesn't know how long it will take to find the trouble."

His face was white in the flickering light given off by the carbide in his cap. Other grimy faces turned the same hue. They understood.

Meanwhile, directly above these men, a frantic hoister was pulling useless switches between hurried calls to the power house, several miles away.

"For God's sake, can't you give me some power? These men are down there with the fuses lit."

The men at the power house were sorry but there was nothing they could do.

Down in the mine four grimy-faced silent miners passed the time away, each in his own way. Fisher was smoking a cigarette slowly, deeply, as if he wanted to get the full benefit of it. Shorty pulled "makings" out of his pocket and slowly rolled himself a smoke. Goodman and Loring were sitting with their backs to the irregular rock wall puffing on pipes. Then Loring looked at Fisher.

"What time is it?"

"Eleven after four."

"They'll never git power to us in four minutes."

They sat in the darkness that was broken only by the occasional red glow of a pipe or cigarette. Seconds ticked away. Two and a half minutes. Two. Each man was thinking of his past life and his family without him to help. Now one and a quarter minutes to live before they would be blasted apart by the dynamite that they themselves had placed. Now forty-five seconds. Eagerly they puffed to get a last bit of enjoyment.

Up in the hoisting house, Ritter looked at his watch and gave a hysterical scream. He couldn't let them die; yet what could he do? He ran down the long flight of steps that led to the ground as the first deep rumble vibrated the ground under him. He put his hand to his ears and ran out across the prairie screaming, trying to escape those horrible sounds that kept coming with dreadful monotony.

* * *

COMING

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

There was the rich brown earth
Beneath us, and, high above,
The wealth that comes in clouds and sky.
To either side, the weeping, despairing trees
Bent like old women at the graves.
Everywhere was death and in that death
The life that comes from the brown, bare earth.
That earth will be green stemmed,
And those old women at the graves will grow into spring-nymphs
And all this desolation will be gone,
Tomorrow. The winds and cold of today
Will all pass and life that is dead
Will grow again.

NURSE MEETS EMERGENCY

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

IT WAS late, about eleven-thirty. The little night light at the far end of the corridor had been put on. The night shift of nurses were just coming. Mr. Wilkens heard them whispering and laughing, just as they always did when they came on. The silly bunch of women! There was only one that knew what she was doing. Miss Linger was definitely Mr. Wilkens' favorite. He always boasted about her to his visiting friends, telling how kind and efficient she was. He thought she was the "brave" kind. Nothing fluttery about her. Calm as anything. Some of his nurses were so timid. They were so afraid to do anything for him. He often wondered if he were getting so old that he scared people. But he always concluded that the younger generation (with the exception of Miss Linger) was just going to the dogs.

As Mr. Wilkens was thinking about these things and listening to the faint chatter of the nurses, he felt a gentle tug on his sheets at the bottom of the bed. It didn't particularly alarm him, as patients in hospitals take out-of-the-ordinary things as every-day occurrences. They get so used to seeing a new interne or a table with long medical instruments popping into their rooms, that after a while nothing seems to disturb them. Some of them say they can't sleep when they get back home, because everything is so normal. So Mr. Wilkens, of course, thought very little about the gentle tug at the foot of his bed. He murmured rather sleepily to himself that it was "probably some fool interne"—Mr. Wilkens seemed to have a particular hate for internes—bless 'em—"prowling around, hunting germ specimens on the floor, or mebbe half-dollars." There were two or three more distinct tugs and then Mr. Wilkens, after some period of no tugs at all, said, "Well, 'guess he's found what he wanted," and as he relaxed in bed, he glanced over at the door, half-expecting to see a white-coated, long-legged (it seems most internes have long legs) form, on hands and knees, making his way out the door.

Z-z-z-z-z-z-z! tap! tap! A noise. Mr. Wilkens decided it was over in the other corner of the room. That interne must not know exactly where the thing was that he wanted. Fine hospital this was, to let noises, made by rattle-brained internes, wake the patients up. Tap! tap!, Gr-r-r! If he could only get his hands on whatever was making that noise! Well, Mr. Wilkens decided the only thing to do was to call in a nurse. He pushed the signal that lay near his bed. He saw the little light flash on, up over his door, on the outside. Well, that ought to bring some results, especially if Miss Linger answered it.

In popped his favorite nurse. *Now* he'd have some peace, since Miss Linger could fix anything. When he told her about the "awful tapping," and had thoroughly related his theory about the daft interne and his lost pair of something, she turned on the over-head lights. Like a flash a little brown beastie slid across the floor, straight for Miss Linger. "Heaven help me—a mouse!!!!!" she screamed in the most terrorizing yell Mr. Wilkens had ever heard. She jumped up in the air, and then tore out of the room, as though all the fury of a head-nurse were after her, and ran screaming down the hall.

A mouse! a wee tiny mouse! Competent, reliable Miss Linger had let a little thing like that upset his whole state of mind!!! Fiddle-sticks! Mr. Wilkens had lost his faith in women, forever. He sighed and once more started to go to sleep.

* * *

STREET SCENE

By FRANCES WADDLE

His chair a splintered box.
His home—we knew too well.

The crowd drew close:
Curious youth and sympathetic age.
He allowed his hand to drop intimately upon the strings of a banjo.
He played.
I can't remember having heard before the music that rang clear from beneath untrained fingers.
It was as individual as the Guiding Star;
But oh, so poor!
And yet—it was the richest that I have ever heard.

* * *

AUTUMN SUNSET

By ANNE MOSHER

Stark black trees, saddened in the fall,
Living in death till spring shall call,
Against a panorama of changing hues—
Salmon, pale pink, and grays, and blues.
Sunset gone—we look for more in vain;
Hope lives with the morrow when sunset comes again.

LIFE THROUGH BROTHER'S EYES

By ALMA SHIPPER

ALTHOUGH younger brother is small in size, his troubles seem as large as those of a big business man. At eight o'clock A. M., his troubles begin when mother simply drags him out of his nice cozy bed just because he must go to scohol. Worst of all, he has to wash his neck and ears and of all things comb his hair. Mother won't understand that it gets mussed as soon as he goes outdoors. Then at last, his breakfast. But, oh, what a disappointment, oatmeal! and to think mother would feed that to a man. Why, oatmeal is a baby's food. Bob would like to have Wheaties, Jack Armstrong's cereal, but if mother insists, what can a fellah do?

After much urging on mother's part, brother starts out for school. Gee, how he would like to linger on the ball diamond instead of going to that place of dread. Miss Brown, his teacher, seems to think that boys are supposed to be as prissy as girls. Dirty hands seem to be her chief topic for nagging. In the first place, what's the use of washing hands? They'll just get dirty again.

The sound of the school bell brings brother back to the present world and he realizes he must proceed to his doom. At least the most horrible lesson, arithmetic, is first. It is always a relief to have this over with, for to Bob arithmetic is a huge monster who likes to chase small pupils, who slink under his monstrous jaws. Even at school Bob cannot find contentment, for he seems to be teacher's pet object for torture. Noon comes, much to his delight, for this means one hour of freedom. But this freedom lasts but a short time and again he must go back to the schoolroom for a few more hours of toil. As you know, the Liberty Bell rang freedom for the settlers long ago and so does the school bell ring liberty for Bob.

With gay thoughts of skating or riding in his mind, brother fairly flies home. But soon his gay thoughts end, to think he must practice for an hour. Why, that's horrible! Only sissies practice, not real he-men. Yet there is no use trying to get out of it; so he begins to play his instrument. However, the tones are so terrible (not by accident either) that finally mother permits him to quit. Still, her permission was too long in coming, for now he must eat dinner instead of playing with the fellahs.

At dinner, vegetable soup was placed before him. To think that he had to eat such stuff! Why, it's almost as bad as oatmeal. Well, now that the soup was down, he might have a few hours of enjoyment by joining his "gang", but Dad put a stop to that thought. Homework! Don't teachers bother one enough in school without giving work enough to spoil a perfectly good evening? But Bob's protest was unheard. Again that monster, arithmetic, chased him until he gave up and stole quietly upstairs to find peace in slumber. Even before resting brother had difficulty in finding the toothpaste, his pajamas, etc. At last he was snug in his warm bed. Yet like a flash of thunder came the thought that he must go through the same trials the next day and practically every other day of the year.

BOY LOOKS AT GIRL

To Virginia a great gal
Edsel Hatfield '41

By EDSEL HATFIELD

"I WONDER how old she is," she said.

On the other side of the aisle an expressive masculine shoulder shrugged.

"She has pretty grey hair, hasn't she?" she asked.

An eyelid fluttered and this time his head bobbed.

"I hope I have hair like that when I get that old," she said thoughtfully.

A glow seemed to emanate from his whole being and a satirical gleam shone in his eyes as he retorted, "I hope I have *hair* when I get that old."

A glance was cast at him from across the aisle that completely squelched him for the rest of the hour. With a dull half-interested look he watched her insolently take out a leather purse that looked like an overnight bag, open it, drag forth several objects, and lay them on a handkerchief. Then she vigorously scrubbed and punched at her face with various colored sticks, puffs, and pencils for the next five minutes, all the while scrunched up in her seat like a rag doll so that she could view herself in a small mirror which was perched on several books and kept sliding down so that she had to keep replacing it constantly.

With a zip her pocket-book was opened and she began tossing lip-stick, compact, and powder-puff into it at random from a distance of several feet, never missing a throw. A glance at the clock which said ten-forty, and her hands flew to her hair, bobby pins appeared from nowhere and a comb that had hitherto rested peacefully in her hair began plying back and forth like a rapier in the hands of a fencer. It succeeded only in reminding the boy across the aisle of his front yard which had to be raked that afternoon. Dandruff idly drifted back to the small boy seated behind, who with a smothered sneeze and a look of resignation, quietly shoved his chair backwards a foot. Adept fingers next wrapped small strings of hair into curls and basted them there with the bobby pins. They had come from nowhere and they seemed to disappear to the same place again.

As the first bell rang she re-knotted her Ripley scarf, yanked her sweater down in back, jerked her skirt around till the buttons were in front, pulled up both stockings and straightened the seams, tightened her shoe-laces, and wiped a streak off her shoes with a handkerchief.

Meanwhile, with a desperate look on his face, the boy across the aisle had taken a pencil from his pocket, torn a page from his note-book, and begun writing furiously.

"Dear Old Judge,

I have just been watching the girl across the aisle perform a retouching job on her face, almost a complete toilet, I might say. It has me wondering seriously why we boys must wait hours on end for a girl to get ready to go to a dance or a show when, with comparatively inadequate material, she can do a very expert job, with a touch and finesse of an artist, in the last ten minutes of an advisory period."

The urgent ringing of the second bell halted the composition of a missive which may have meant the emancipation of suffering manhood.

THE MAN ON THE BENCH

By DAN JOSTEDT

HEY, you guys! Quit shovin', will ya? There's plenty o' room! Say, Joe, how long till the game starts?—What? A half a minute? Holy cow!—Boy, O boy! Did you see that blonde wink at me as we came out of the locker room? I was going to—there's the gun! The boys feel pretty good today. Maybe we'll be able to just sorta relax here on the bench and enjoy this football ga—Who—me, Coach? Yes sir! (Dog-gonit!) Whom shall I go in for, Coach?—Carry the water! Oh no, Coach! Not *that!* —Oh—O. K.—Anything for Beaumont. (Gee—I hope that blonde doesn't see me.)

—Well, Joe, here I am back again. Thanks for watching my seat. Some of these smart freshies usually try to move up on the bench. They just haven't any respect for me—a guy who's been on the bench for four years. I don't know—I guess it's lack of home training. Now when I was a freshman I used to—Who's been a freshman for four years?—Who said that? If I ever fiind the guy who said that, I'll break every bone in his bo—Oh! *You*—said—it—Butch? Well, Butch, I was only kiddin', wasn't I fellas?—Sure I was.—Now listen, Butch, if you want to get tough, I'll have to—a what?—a touchdown! Oh, my gosh! I didn't even see it!—Who—me, Coach?—The water again! Now look, Coach, there are plenty of freshies around here who are dying for a chance to—well, just this last time then.

—Whew! Joe, I'm tellin' you, if that blonde sees me carry that water again—Who is she?—Miss Schmidt, the home ec. teacher! Well, I'd have sworn she winked at me, honest, Joe! Sure I can see, Joe—Why don't I look at the field?—The game's over? Don't be a dope, Joe. Well I'll be darned! It is over!—Joe, come over here quietly, will ya? No, don't bring anyone—Now then, Joe—tell—me—Who won?

* * *

NOT FORGOTTEN

By CATHERINE MCKNIGHT

The moon reached out with flowing fingers,
Into the still shadows of the room.
Its silence wove a spell complete,
And dusk was thick upon the loom.

Forgotten were the names of weavers,
But in the halls of many kings,
Their tales in brilliant patterns woven,
Lived on past other things.

THE TARN

By CATHERINE McKNIGHT

The tarn lay mountain-clad
Beneath black velvet sky.
Its pure, cold loveliness
Reflected a crystallized star.
I thought it looked as though
Some ancient Viking god,
Unseen by human eye,
Had left its waters there.

* * *

FLIRTATION

By CATHERINE McKNIGHT

Lady Moon rose and peeped couquettishly
At the north star,
Whose one bright eye winked
As if to say "Hello"
To one so fair.

* * *

COLORS

By CATHERINE McKNIGHT

I like
The black of a city, against the sky.
The soft, soft mauve of wings, as moths fly.

The grey of light mist, caressing your face,
An age-yellowed bit of old Irish lace.
The blue of friendship that gives you cheer,
The scarlet of laughter that erases all fear.

* * *

GUINEVERE

By CATHERINE McKNIGHT

Guinevere, the fair,
A very queenly thing.
Yea, but what avails that?
Thou,
Unfaithful to thy king!

POST-ANNESTHESIA

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

Stiff and ill-used, caught in a bramble bush . . . kitten after a tail, but still playing in a tunnel of pain. Sweet petunias and spring crocus buds in a simple garden. Drowning in the mud at bloody Marne and Chateau Thierry . . . wet, cold, sharp . . . sharp as white-starched interne's coats . . . sound of retreat . . . falling, falling, down . . . and morning!

Over and over, every morning . . . to wake up with such thoughts! Must be mad. Only hypos, though. What a life! . . . Nurse, nurse! Oh, "right back?" . . . O. K. . . . she didn't help, anyway. Always falling . . . usually down . . . why? Why can't I fall up? Silly . . . stupid . . . sliding off the edge of barns . . . all the night . . . positively. You don't believe it? Crazy women! Must have done it forty times. Ask the night nurse . . . she knows . . . she knows how often I was falling . . . falling . . . even do it now. How long . . . does anybody know? . . . how far? Couldn't see the meters . . . fell too fast . . . and anyway, my hat wouldn't stay on. I tell you, it was awful. "Why don't I wake up?" . . . Well, it wouldn't stay on . . . the leggins, I mean . . . oh, now I'm talking sense. Leggins, you know, those funny things . . . yeah, they put 'em on as you go into the operating room. Well, I told my doctor—that was yesterday morning, I guess . . . or maybe . . . well, it was some time since last Thursday (I *was* operated on Thursday, wasn't I?) I told him that it, my operation, I mean, wouldn't be a success because I spent the whole time worrying about those little leggins staying on. And I told him how, just when they were giving me the anesthetic, I kept worrying and worrying and thinking and praying that those little leggins would stay on . . . and I just couldn't take the anesthetic right, and the nurse kept saying, "Breathe deeper, dear." And all the time I knew that, thinking the way I was, the operation wasn't going to be at all as the doctor had planned, and he could have nothing but those leggins to blame. And I told him so, too. The idea! Leggins! What? You want me to lie back? Oh, all right. Did somebody say something about falling? Why, I know . . . now . . . fall . . . falling . . . down and over . . . across the bridge . . . into the river . . . fall, fall . . . yes, dear . . . falling.

Night, broken with frowns of drums . . . heavy . . . deep, like old mossy wells . . . children . . . the shells the locusts leave . . . dippers . . . drinking in the old cellars . . . Poe, and mortar . . . soft . . . night!

* * *

SILENCE

By CATHERINE MCKNIGHT

I tried to play
The melody that filled me,
Possessed me, tormented, intrigued me.
But I, poor mortal,
Not skilled, not able,
Sat silent.

SHADOW OF A DOUBT

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

Somebody has my heart.
Somebody, not sure whether he wants it or not.

Set on such a precarious perch,
What can it do, my heart?
Whom is it to love?
Whom is it to beat for?
Half-taken and half-thrown away—
What can it do?

(My heart is like yesterday.
Time will let it out the back way,
Silent and broken.
A love offering.)

* * *

TO A YOUNG SUITOR

By FRANCES WADDLE

I made my vows:
Then you came in.
Now I'll have to make
My vows again!

* * *

NO LOVE OF MINE

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

A while back,
You were a dream,
A dancing light
To me.
I have reached to
Pin you fast
A moment, so
That I could see
Your loveliness
Forever.

Just a minute ago
I saw you
Pinned fast,
Just as I had
Wanted to see and
Keep you—always.
Now I pity
What once had laughed at me.

MORNING EXERCISES

By FRANCES SUTTON

IN THE early morning, we've all heard, at one time or another, the voice of the radio announcer, "One, two, three, four! One, two, three, four!" You have heard him, haven't you? He is giving the morning exercises.

You see, folks, next door we have some very charming neighbors, the Greens. The delight of that entire family is to take morning exercises. Of course, you all know what that means. First we have Mrs. Green in the kitchen fixing breakfast; Herb, the great football hero, is getting dressed; we find Sally, the beauty of the family, before her mirror. Oh yes, we almost forgot little Johnny (the pride and joy) just getting out of bed. Father is eating his breakfast. The radio is tuned in and we hear the voice of the announcer:

"Now, friends, in order to build up your bodies and energy, Dr. Jinx's Oat Flakes have decided to give you this wonderful program of morning exercises. Stretch your hands above your head, breathe deeply. Relax. Let's try it again. Now—begin!"

Mother drops the egg in the pan; father puts down his paper; Sally raises her hands, still holding the brush; Herb has one shoe off, the other half-way on; Johnny stops brushing his teeth. Everything is dropped to take these building-up exercises.

"Relax," says the announcer.

The family resumes its activities.

"Oh," says Mrs. Green, "this egg is completely ruined! Dad, why didn't you watch it? There you go, one excuse after another. What! Why don't I attend to my cooking? How dare you? Samuel Green, I'll never speak to you again!"

"Why, dear, I'm sorry," answers Mr. Green.

"Well," she wails, "what good is——?'

"Let us continue with the second exercise. Touch your toes without bending your knees."

Mrs. Green has completely forgotten her little argument and resumes her beloved exercises. Sally can be heard rushing around, "Oh, dear, now I dropped that pin. Where did it go? I simply can't go to school without it. What did the announcer say, mother?"

"Darn," exclaims Herb, "now I split my trousers. Mother, oh mother, can you help me?"

Johnny is brushing his teeth while trying to touch the floor with his hands. "Ouch," he yells, as he almost swallows his toothbrush.

But of course, anything can be endured just so the exercises are taken.

They have just begun these daily exercises. As Sally walks down the steps she has to limp; Herbie goes to school with a sewed-up place in his trousers; father drinks cold coffee; mother eats burnt eggs; Johnny doesn't eat at all. They are satisfied. Exercises are much more important.

As long as there are radios there will be announcers; as long as there are announcers, there will be morning exercises; as long as we have neighbors, be they Greens or Browns, we will suffer the consequences. So, folks, close your windows, tune in your radio, sing at the top of your voice; then you will be free from this daily occurrence.

* * *

AN AMUSING INCIDENT

By JUNE McMAHON

SOMEONE said that the horse, gallant animal, is the king of all beasts. Others vouch for the lion. I, myself, am inclined to favor the latter, as it has been my misfortune to discover some malicious and treacherous traits in the horse. To prove my statement, I'll tell you about an incident that happened at Sylvan Beach about two years ago.

It was a gala and festive occasion, that Fourth of July. We started out early in the morning with picnic baskets, balls and bats, swimming suits and, not least by any means, our riding breeches. We had heard that the horses at Sylvan Beach were excellent, spirited, you understand, but not wild. Having ridden about two times before, I thought myself a veteran and was confident that my equestrian ability would far exceed that of the more humble members of my company. With the audacity of youth I also thought to teach my uncle some tricks. Even if he had been in the cavalry during the war, he was too old to ride really well. (Conceit, you say? Well, I'd call it self-assurance and, besides, remember what a show-off you were at fourteen.) At last the great moment arrived! The horses were brought to us. I wasn't at all reassured on hearing that my horse's name was T. N. T., but after one glance at the beast my fears were calmed, I was once more mistress of the situation. Such a mangy, dispirited creature you have never seen! He looked positively moth-eaten, with such droopy, sad eyes, such a helpless air, he probably couldn't go any faster than a snail. You see I had forgotten the old adage "You Can't Tell a Book By Its Cover." With superb courage, born of inexperience, I lightly vaulted into the saddle as I had seen them do at the movies. Once up, there was no backing out. The horse hadn't seemed so tall from the ground, but now the good earth seemed a mile down. With a gay "Giddap" to T. N. T. I ambled down the road. Then my horse decided he had been nice long enough and with a wild snort darted down the trail like Cavalcade or Twenty Grand. I was terrified! My feet flew out of the stirrups, I lost the reins, and then came the final blow; the horse stopped and reared on his hind legs. To my utter astonishment I slid off his back and landed with a resounding thump right on the ground. Mortified? I nearly died. That horse actually stood there and grinned. Perhaps you think that a physical impossibility, but no other word could possibly describe the malicious expression on his face. Well, my hour of triumph had fallen flat; I had proved myself to be an utter washout. I took the jeers as best I could and left to sit down in a pillowed chair.

The moral of my little tale is this: Never trust a horse; that sad, droopy, look is only to deceive you. That kindly glint in his eye is really hypocritical; that animal is just waiting, daring you to think you are his master.

WHO SHALL JUDGE THE BRAVE?

By FRANCES WADDLE

All night she sat,
White, still as death,
Fearful at the sound of wind-scattered leaves.

Cold hands lay folded
In her lap.
The gold band upon her finger stopped the blood.

Her eyes were closed
Above tight lips
That knew constant prayer.

Scattered quilt scraps
Lay on the floor:
A work abandoned by too-nervous fingers.
(Useless to try to drive the mind's own
From out the mind itself.)

The flame flickered
As the candle burned low.
She moved. Her skirts rustled as the leaves outside

The baby slept.

A cannon boomed
Somewhere . . . Somewhere . . . Somewhere . . .
"Lord! What IS happening . . . somewhere?"

Somewhere a Yankee soldier
Took his chance in a thousand
To get through the Confederate lines.

Somewhere he was
Crawling in mud and mire and blood.

Somewhere he succeeded and lived.

But she . . . so far away . . .
How could she know he lived?

There is a monument with his name at the base,
A brave man who gave outstanding service.
"He was well beloved by his countrymen." . . . And her?

Yes, there is a monument . . .
Where there should be two.

FLY VERSUS DAD

By BILL BOERCKER

One night this summer on the way home from work my Dad saw an editorial in the newspaper that made his blood run hot. He turned to my oldest brother, Don.

"Fiends, wretches!" he cried, for Dad was a hot-headed man. "Filthy disease carriers! I'm in favor of the movement. All of 'em."

"You are, heh!' said Don.

"Down with 'em!" said my dad. "Exterminate 'em. That's what I say. When I get home, I'll——"

When he reached home he almost ran up the walk and dashed into the house breathlessly, pulling off his coat and vest as he ran.

"Ann!" he yelled.

"What is it, dear?" asked Mother, looking down the stairs.

"Don't stand up there and talk while disease and death menace us all," shouted my Dad. "Come down, can't you? Can't you see I mean business?" Dad was busy rolling up his shirt sleeves and getting ready for the great task.

"Dad, what in the world is the matter with you?" asked Mother, after coming down the stairs to see what all the rumpus was about.

"Haven't you been reading the papers for the past week on what's going on in this city of ours? I presume you haven't. You're just like the kids; all you do is read the funny papers," said Dad.

With that Mother walked away, leaving him muttering to himself.

While Dad was talking, a fly was weaving figure eights around his head. After jumping at the fly nine times without success he began to get pretty mad. Each time madder than before.

"Hah!" he cried, when he had made the ninth attempt in vain, for by this time the horrible insect was sitting on the front screen door, just as if to say, "You old dope, here I am!"

"If you open the screen a moment, the fly will leave, Bill," said my mother.

"What's that?" cried Dad. "Open the screen? Turn that raging peril upon this community? You may do that, Ann, but not me. I have more respect for my neighbors' rights."

Dad grabbed the evening paper, rolled it up, and struck the screen with the strength of Hercules.

"Ann, can't you come here? Haven't you a grain of sense? Can't you see what I'm trying to do—exterminate this fly?"

Bang! Clatter! Mother's prized vase fell to the floor. But the fly, still having a great time, was whizzing here and there. Lo and behold, if he didn't light on the fly paper in the sauce dish.

"There, now, that's the way I exterminate flies. When I exterminate them, they stay exterminated."

Dad sank breathlessly into the big chair, where he dozed off till dinner.

ALL HANDS ON DECK

By EDSEL HATFIELD

"ALL hands on deck."

These words shattered dreams of a scenic railway, and we awoke to find our fingers wrapped tightly about the steel bunk frames.

"All hands on deck!"

The cry again echoed down the hatch, and tense silence gripped the crew in the forward quarters of the U. S. Sub-chaser 330. What had happened that, "all hands" had been called at three-thirty instead of five-thirty? Eight men cursed softly as the pitching roll of the ship banged their heads against a stanchion or a bulk-head or as a toenail snagged a sock as the smooth material slithered over feet cold from the damp chilly weather—or from an unknown fear—which? For once no grumbling arose about the fourteen buttons that flank both sides and the front of sailor pants. In the haste of dressing but four of these were even buttoned. Legs were braced against convenient objects to keep from falling as hands and heads disappeared then reappeared, first through jersey sweaters then through undress blue jumpers. Pea-coats were draped across shoulders, and eight fellows streamed up the ladder, each in turn to be slapped in the face by a wave and practically thrown out of the hatch to the deck by the catapult-like pitching of the chaser.

No one laughed as one of the radio operators heaved over the side. We left him to his misery and hurried aft. A sickening wave of exhaust fumes greeted us amidships at the engine-room hatch, and we got another jolt when we reached the fantail.

Mac, chief gunner's mate and ship's keeper, said, "Radio from the flagship said, 'Stand by and prepare to tow the 64 in. They lost a rudder and their engines broke down.' "

Through the night we could see the red breakdown light bobbing about like a cork. The 64 was in a bad shape. She was commonly referred to as the "house-boat" because she was the only chaser with so much superstructure. A galley, bridge, and officer's ward-room squatted ungracefully on her top deck. These things which, except the bridge, were ordinarily below decks made her dangerously top-heavy. Had they been working she could have been steered with her engines, port and starboard engines running alternately. Orders came roaring from the bridge. Mac passed the end of a line up from the lazerette, and a seaman dragged it forward half the length of the ship. Another grabbed a bight of the rope and carried it forward. This continued till three hundred feet of rope was laid in a running coil. Then everyone grabbed a stanchion and watched the 64 wallowing in the trough of a wave like a fat pig in a hog-wallow.

Apprehension was written on every face. Over on the 64 there was another crew waiting anxiously for us to jockey into position—waiting while we futilely ran around them in big circles unable to come closer than several hundred yards.

On the Michigan shore the lights of Ludington gleamed brightly. The captain's eyes rested on these lights as he gave orders to the helmsman. The radio officer peered intently out a porthole from the radio shack. The executive officer, the doctor, and three ensigns lined the starboard rail of the bridge, collars turned up against the driving blast of cold mist and gloved hands, with thumbs hooked in pocket corners, idle at their sides. Their only move was an occasional shifting of the feet to maintain balance. Amidships the crew waited, the brims of their white hats turned down and the collars of their pea-coats turned up. A match flared to light a sodden cigarette; a huddled figure took several hasty drags and passed it to another hunched figure; more matches flared.

Then the radio man's head appeared at the hatch in the chart house, a message was handed to the captain, and the touseled head disappeared. The captain took the helm and pointed the bow of the ship towards the quiet Ludington breakwater as the four ships fell into line.

The helmsman went aft, spoke to Mac, and Mac said, "The 64's engines have been temporarily repaired. You can all turn in except the next watch."

Half-choked, hysterical laughter hung over the 330 as the men disappeared down the hatch to their quarters.

* * *

GOD'S LITTLE TEMPLE

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

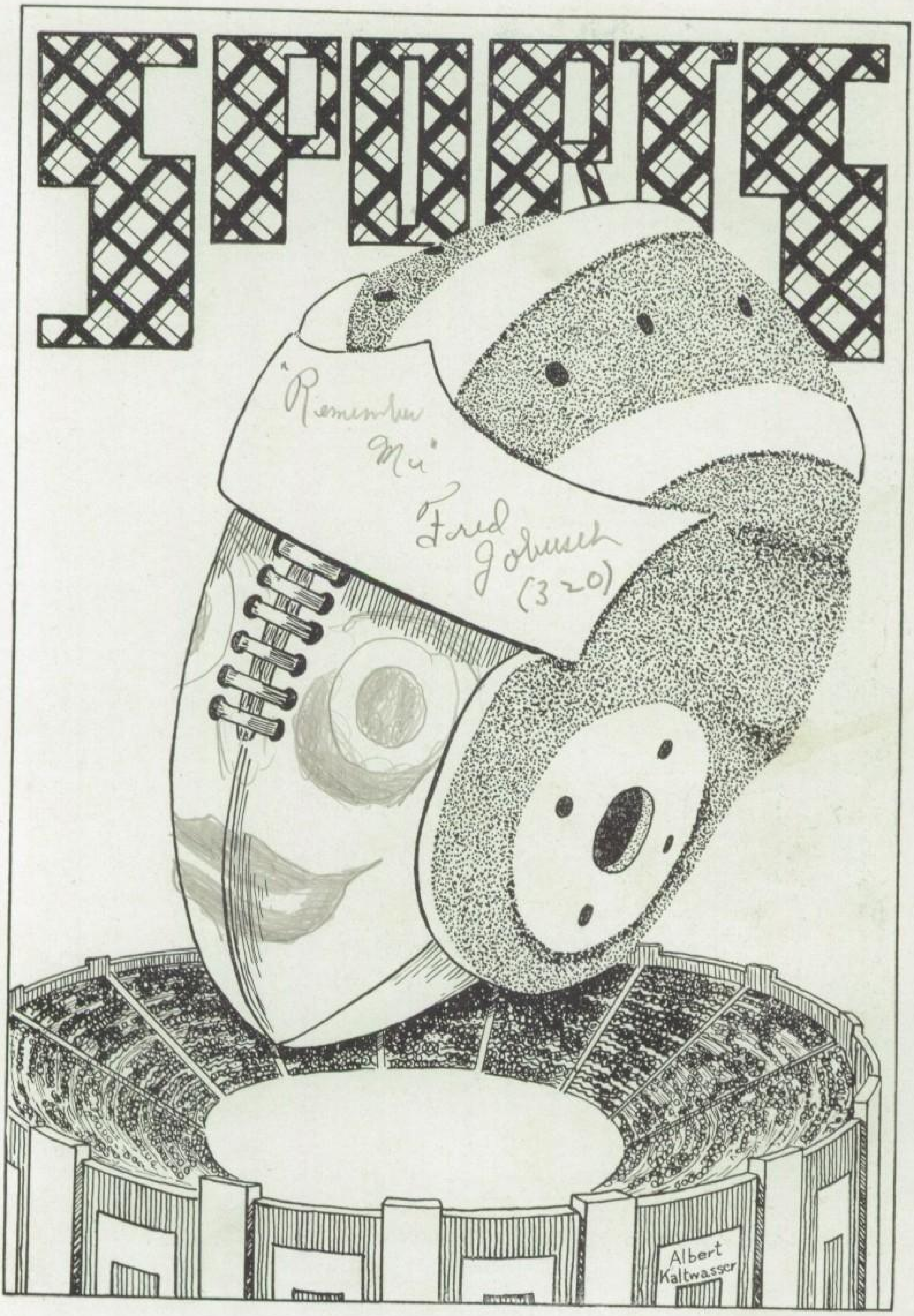
Blessed are little children.
They can lisp—
And wear atrocious blue
And green hair-ribbons.
When they cry
Mothers that have soft arms
Find them (faces tear-streaked)
And soothe them, cuddle them
Into smiles.
They are never allowed to sob and rant
Onto a stiff, mildewed mattress
For hours into early morning.
They can sing and shout—

"My mud-pies are golden
In this pretty sun-light.
There are
Raisins, nuts, and goodies
In their centers."

(Really they are
Bits of rocks
And gravel, and a tiny
Taste of brick-cement.)

Blessed are little children.

Freshmen, then and now—No, he doesn't study—Take it to your table.
She studies—He studies too—He bought an elevator ticket.
Quiet, please!—New-senior party.
Second bell—Lunch concert by a celebrity—Band practice.


SPORTS
Albert Kaltwasser

"Remember Me"
Fred Gobush
(320)

FOOTBALL SQUAD

To a friend in 2-6
Ed Kappleman

FOOTBALL

By DAN "MOOSE" JOSTEDT

The lull has followed the storm. The strike-out has come after the home run. In other words, the slump has come to Beaumont after three years of heyday football.

This is the contention of many self-appointed grandstand critics. However, we must realize that this year's team at no time played with full strength and power on the field. Never has an aggregation fought on under so many and such varied handicaps. Thirteen members of last year's champions were lost through graduation alone, and many promising players were absent this year through injuries, leaving school, scholastic ineligibility, and other reasons too numerous to mention. These are not hollow excuses; they are cold facts.

Neither coach nor players have filled the air with belated moanings. It is up to us, as loyal Beaumont students, to come to the complete realization of the tremendous handicaps with which our team was confronted. It is true that five of the games were lost; but it is also true that the second half of every game saw a Beaumont team battling under the greatest of odds, inspired by a loyalty to school and coach. May this exhibition of gameness always be a shining example for the future squads of Beaumont.

Only one man could have possibly encouraged such a team to rise above the apparently overwhelming barriers and play beyond its physical capabilities. Last year he was touted for coaching a winner. This year he proved that he could also lose with the grace of a true sportsman. We are just as proud of Coach Burns M. Franklin as we are of the teams which he produces.

NOT RETURNING

Roehlk
Krueger
Trumpold
Frank
Kassing
Rapplean
Marting
Sonderman, A.
Schuerman
Butcher
Hall
Owens
Dinzler

RETURNING

Kuelker
Keller
McDowell
Gonzenbach
Gallo
Schmidt
Bauer
Sueme
Torian
Rice
Franzlau
O'Rourke
Peistrup
Sonderman, R.
Hanley
Schuenberg
Obermark
Tibbles

TENNIS TEAM

TENNIS

By ROBERT KILKER

The recent tennis season brought to Beaumont its second consecutive interscholastic tennis championship. There has never before been so powerful a team to represent Beaumont as this squad, which took the city and state championships. Robert Blattner, two-year letterman, was deservedly given the first singles berth. George Hendry, a newcomer, and Bernard Manic, a returning letterman, were two closely matched candidates for the second singles position. Hendry held a slight edge over Manic and took over second singles, Manic holding down the third singles position. Erwin Hofman, track star, and Robert Kilker eliminated all other doubles competition and were chosen for the doubles position by Coach Backus.

The first three schools on Beaumont's schedule, McKinley, Soldan, and Roosevelt, were conceded to be the schools for Beaumont to beat. The squad swept over McKinley in their inaugural matches at the Jefferson Memorial courts with the loss of only ten games. Blattner and Hendry starred with the loss of only one game apiece. Beaumont next beat Soldan, who eventually finished second in the league. This match provided the first real test for Hofman and Kilker, who had had no interscholastic experience. They played good tennis, however, and defeated Soldan's doubles pair, 6-2, 6-2. Led by Manic, who lost only one game, the team trimmed Roosevelt High School's assembly. With the three hard schools out of the way, Beaumont's chances for a city championship seemed brighter. Beaumont crushed the three remaining schools, Blewett, Central, and Cleveland, giving them a total of only 16 games.

Tabulations released by the league manager several days after the tennis season ended, disclosed the fact that Beaumont's team had shattered two league records and tied another. By going through the season without the loss of a set, and by losing only 45 games in all, the squad set two new league records. Furthermore, by winning every match, a league record was tied.

The State Tournament was held at Columbia, Missouri. Beaumont's representatives were "Bud" Blattner in the singles division and George Hendry and Bernard Manic in the doubles division. Hendry and Manic won the right to enter the State Tournament by defeating Hofman and Kilker in a special match. The whole squad made the trip, however, as Hofman and Kilker were taken along as substitutes.

Blattner met some of the best high-school players in the state but retained his state singles title with hard-earned, overtime victory over Jimmy Johnson of University City High School, 6-1, 7-9, 6-1. Hendry and Manic likewise captured the doubles title with a much easier triumph over the Clayton High School doubles team. All three of the boys were in top-notch form and gave commendable exhibitions of tennis.

To top off all the honors won by the squad in the city and state tournaments, the entire squad was placed on the mythical all-star team. Blattner was placed in the first singles position, Hendry in the second singles position, Manic in the third singles position, and Hofman and Kilker in the doubles berth. In the individual rankings, Beaumont's players were also ranked first, second, and third in the singles division and first in the doubles division. Manic set a new league record by gaining third place in the singles ranking—the first time in the history of the league that a third singles player has been ranked above a first singles player of the other schools.

The prospect of retaining the City Tennis Championship for the third straight year is very good, as the entire squad will return next year.

Coach Henry Backus deserves very much credit for turning out such fine teams year after year and justly should receive his full share of their laurels.

* * *

OUR TENNIS TEAM

By DAN JOSTEDT

These are the boys who couldn't be beaten
At anything—including eatin'.
(Hofman and Kilker, the doubles team,
Doubled a lot on pie and ice-cream.)

Next we have the sheik of the lot—
Blattner—"Destiny's Little Tot"!
Manic and Hendry, the other two,
Shrouded in glory the Gold and Blue.

BASKETBALL

The Beaumont High School basketball team, 1937 Public High School Champions, open the defense of their title at the St. Louis University Gymnasium on January 7, when Roosevelt will be met.

Coach Polster is facing the problem of inexperience this season, as only three lettermen are returning for competition, namely Bob Marting, Bill Massarand, and Bill Grady. Marting, furthermore, will be available for only the first half of the season.

The loss of the following nine lettermen: Schwenk, Freise, Amato, Wachsler, Uhlemeyer, Stiegemeyer, Wedler, Schuermann, and Rapplean has literally "ripped the squad to shreds".

Nevertheless, Coach Polster is well pleased with the large number who responded for tryouts this season. Some 200 boys availed themselves of the opportunity of practicing the fundamentals of the game, and their attitude has been characterized by a keen desire to learn. Some very promising boys of the lower terms who possess height and speed are gradually developing, and with a season's training and experience should be "heard from" in another year. The most promising candidates include "Bud" Blattner, Bob Kilker, Erwin Hofman, Bill Christophel, "Jake" Amant, George Hendry, John Wehmeyer, Gordon Dirhold, Russel Pidgeon, Russel Cauble, John Redeker, Clifford Fleuri, Gene O'Rourke, Ray Krewet, and John Masterson.

A stiff non-league schedule is being played in order to prepare the squad for the regular league season.

The 1937-38 schedule is as follows:

1938 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

LEAGUE SCHEDULE

January 7
- Cleveland-Blewett
- Central-Soldan
- Beaumont-Roosevelt

January 14
- Soldan-Beaumont
- Roosevelt-Central
- Blewett-McKinley

January 21
- Roosevelt-Cleveland
- Blewett-Beaumont
- McKinley-Soldan

February 4
- Central-Beaumont
- Cleveland-McKinley
- Soldan-Roosevelt

February 11
- McKinley-Roosevelt
- Cleveland-Soldan
- Blewett-Central

February 18
- Soldan-Blewett
- Beaumont-McKinley
- Central-Cleveland

February 25
- McKinley-Central
- Roosevelt-Blewett
- Beaumont-Cleveland

NON-LEAGUE SCHEDULE

December 7—Tuesday
Central—3:30 P. M.—There

December 14—Tuesday
Ferguson—8 P. M.—There

December 17—Friday
Springfield, Ill.—There

December 21—Tuesday
Normandy—3:30—Here

January 4—Tuesday
St. Louis U. High School—
8 P. M.—There

February 8—Tuesday
McBride—3:30 P. M.—Here

February 15—Tuesday
Maplewood—8 P. M.—There

Added game—January 29
Clayton High School—There

March 2 to 5
District Tournament

March 10-11-12
State Tournament

* * *

BASEBALL

By DAN JOSTEDT

It isn't often that a team wins a championship two years in succession, but there are those who look forward to seeing Beaumont's 1938 club duplicate the deeds of last year's champions.

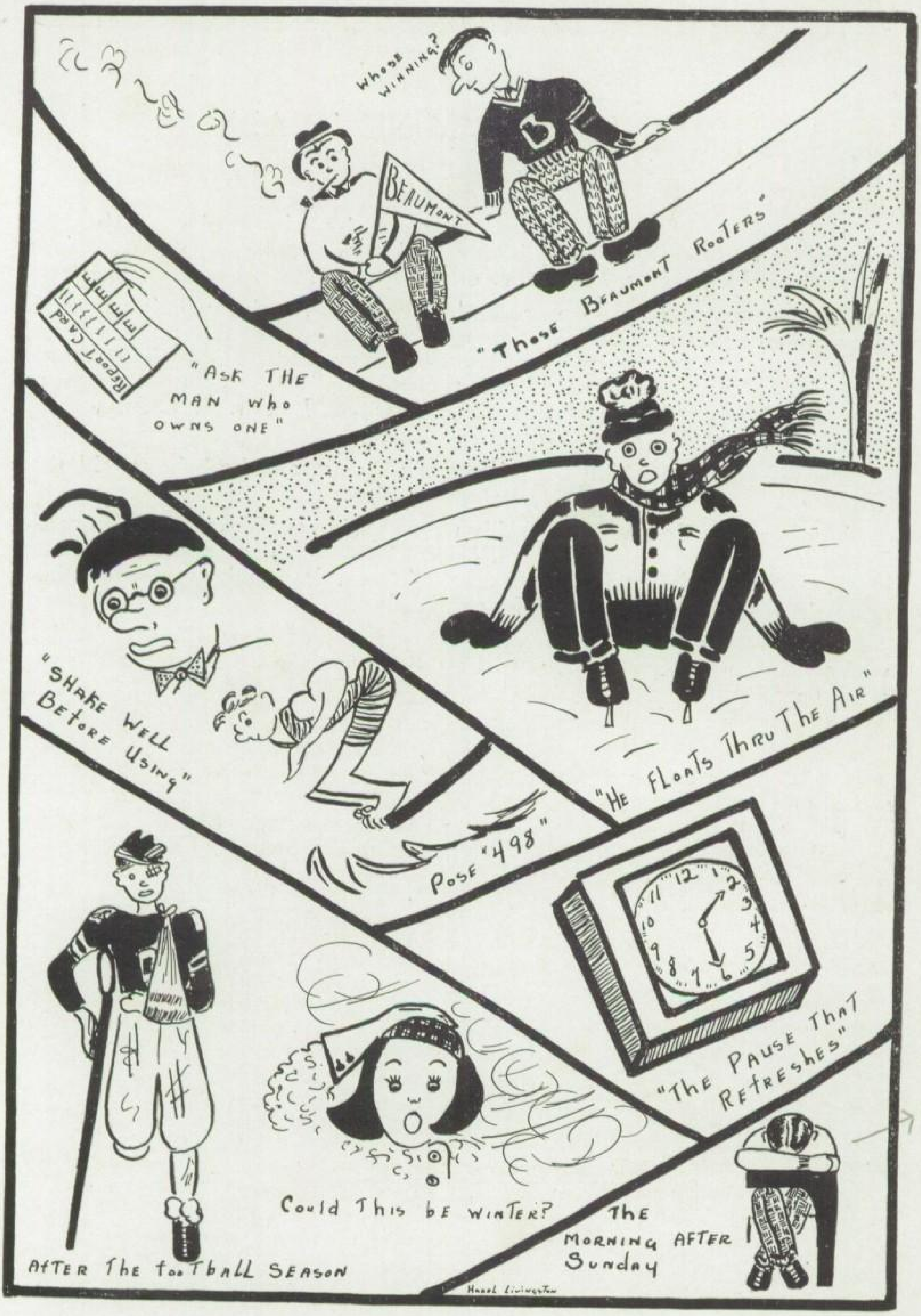
We who are leaving hate to go, because we are going to miss the thrill of competition and the warm relationship which existed between the coach and players last year. However, we are indeed gratified when we realize that Coach Kirk will not be in desperate need for material this spring. Some of the boys who will be out for the 1938 team are Tschudin, Steimel, Fisher, Shetley, Blattner, Dowling, Quante, O'Rourke, Wehmeyer, May, Keller, Hofman, Kilker, Newman, Krueger, and Gray.

Jack Roehlk, Al Butcher, Beverly Tschudin, and Don Schmidt are the only actual veterans returning for action.

The champions of last year had many peculiarities, the most prominent of which was the "nick-name mania." The following lineup is probably the oddest of its kind ever to be printed, but this was an odd team.

2B.	Al "Butch" Butcher
3B.	George "Biff" Frank
LF.	Dan "Moose" Jostedt
CF.	Harry "Lover" Hertling
1B.	Joe "Spike" Rayne
C.	Rich "Schultzie" Moran
RF.	Jack "Bumps" Roehlk
SS.	James "Caruso" Kelsey and James "Irish" McKenzie
P.	Howard "Napoleon" Wamhoff

William "the Bird" Groff, Norman "Lefty" Steimel, Roland "Slats" Quante, Emerson "Windy" Winfield, and Donald "Doc" Kilker.


Whose winning?
BEAUMONT
B
Report Card
"Ask the man who owns one"
"Those Beaumont Rooters"
"Shake well before using"
"He Floats thru the Air"
Pose "498"
"The Pause that Refreshes"
After the football season
Could this be winter?
The morning after Sunday
Hazel Livingston

→ me

BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM

By DAN JOSTEDT

Pre-season workouts are being supervised by Mr. Bushman, the latest addition to our faculty. All indications point to another auspicious performance by our swimmers, who have so often represented St. Louis in state meets.

Many lower term boys have reported for practice, which promises successful teams in future years. These boys are under the tutelage of Eifert, Jacobsmeyer, and Welker, who were members of last year's team and are returning for active competition. Judging from the "time trial records," the most promising of the new crop of swimmers are: Reinholtz, W. Eifert, Landis, Frey, Brettsneider, and Gorther.

Bob Welker is coaching Billy Tharp in diving, and both boys will share the honors.

The Blue and Gold will be capably represented in the Washington University Relays by Jacobsmeyer, Fields, Eifert, and Classen. These boys will be entered in the 200-yard free-style relay event. Classen is popularly considered the fastest back-stroke man in the state of Missouri.

The boys are anxiously awaiting the arrival of Coach Burns Franklin, who will soon terminate his football activities and assume his duties as swimming coach.

* * *

OUR HERO

By DAN JOSTEDT

His hours in an English class
Were spent in prayers—that he would pass.
"Math" was tough—and so was "lit."
Geometry he couldn't "git".

And when report cards came around,
We saw his chin had fallen down;
With sagging shoulders, drooping eyes,
He then avoided other guys.

But by the end of that same day
His every qualm was brushed away.
The four "P's" which adorned his card
Were grades for which he thanked the Lord!

For now he'd play and win the game,
Although his brain was slightly lame.
Girls insist that he's a "wow,"
While teachers look and wonder how.

TRACK

By AUBREY SONDERMAN

Mr. Duggins, in his second year of coaching track at Beaumont, is looking forward to a well-balanced track team. He is hoping that the boys of the lower terms with track ability will turn out this year in even greater numbers than last season. Of the eleven senior lettermen from last year's track team, only one, Aubrey Sonderman, will return. However, from the ranks of last season's junior lettermen, seven will return this year as seniors.

They are:

Sam Gallo	(sprints)
Erwin Hofman	(hurdles)
Robert Funk	(middle distances)
Marian Rice	(middle distances)
Richard Hilger	(high jump, sprints)
Robert West	(broad jump)
Arthur Brown	(pole vault)

Jerry Schmidt is the only junior letterman from last year's squad returning again in that division. Four of last year's midget lettermen will be juniors this spring: Robert Riegerix, Emory Martin, Ernest Hindle, and Roy Jamison.

There are many berths open in all events and in all three divisions on next spring's track and field squad. The loss of such stellar performers as Brachman and Schueneman will be greatly felt. Beaumont, however, has an abundance of talent material, and if all those boys interested in track will report for training those vacant positions can be very capably filled.

This year's team probably will not have sufficient strength to bring the 1938 interscholastic title to Beaumont, but it will show other schools that Beaumont will be a factor with which to contend in track and field activities of the future.

* * *

FRESHMAN FOOTBALL

By DAN JOSTEDT

Freshman football, coached by Mr. Oscar "Pop" Fager has been, and will continue to be, the source of such valuable players as Schwenk, Frank, Heckert, Amato, Paul, Rapplean, and other boys who were cogs in the great football machine which brought honor to Beaumont in 1935 and 1936. It has not only developed boys in the fundamentals of the game, but it has given them high ideals of sportsmanship and taught them the art of winning gracefully.

In the years when Beaumont football was in the making, our freshman coach continued, with unfailing enthusiasm, his never-ending task of discovering new material with which to aid in moulding the first team.

No bands played while his team was playing on some obscure field; no letters were awarded; no cups were presented; and finally, the student body was hardly aware that his teams even existed. Only a man of Coach Fager's initiative and fortitude could keep high the morale of his team and coach them to records which are a source of envy to every freshman team in the city. Coach Fager has done his allotted work with no thought of reward, and he is deserving of high praise for the splendid showings his teams have made since this type of development was instituted at Beaumont. It is our desire to convey the sentiments of the entire student body in sincerely thanking Mr. Fager for his wonderful work in the past and wishing him success in all of his future undertakings.

This year the large freshman squad was divided into a league of four teams, which played on Thursdays and Fridays. In this way, the boys gained actual experience in competition while they were learning the fundamentals of the game.

At the close of the season, the All-Star team of this intra-mural league will play the sophomore teams of Central, University City, and Soldan.

GOLF TEAM

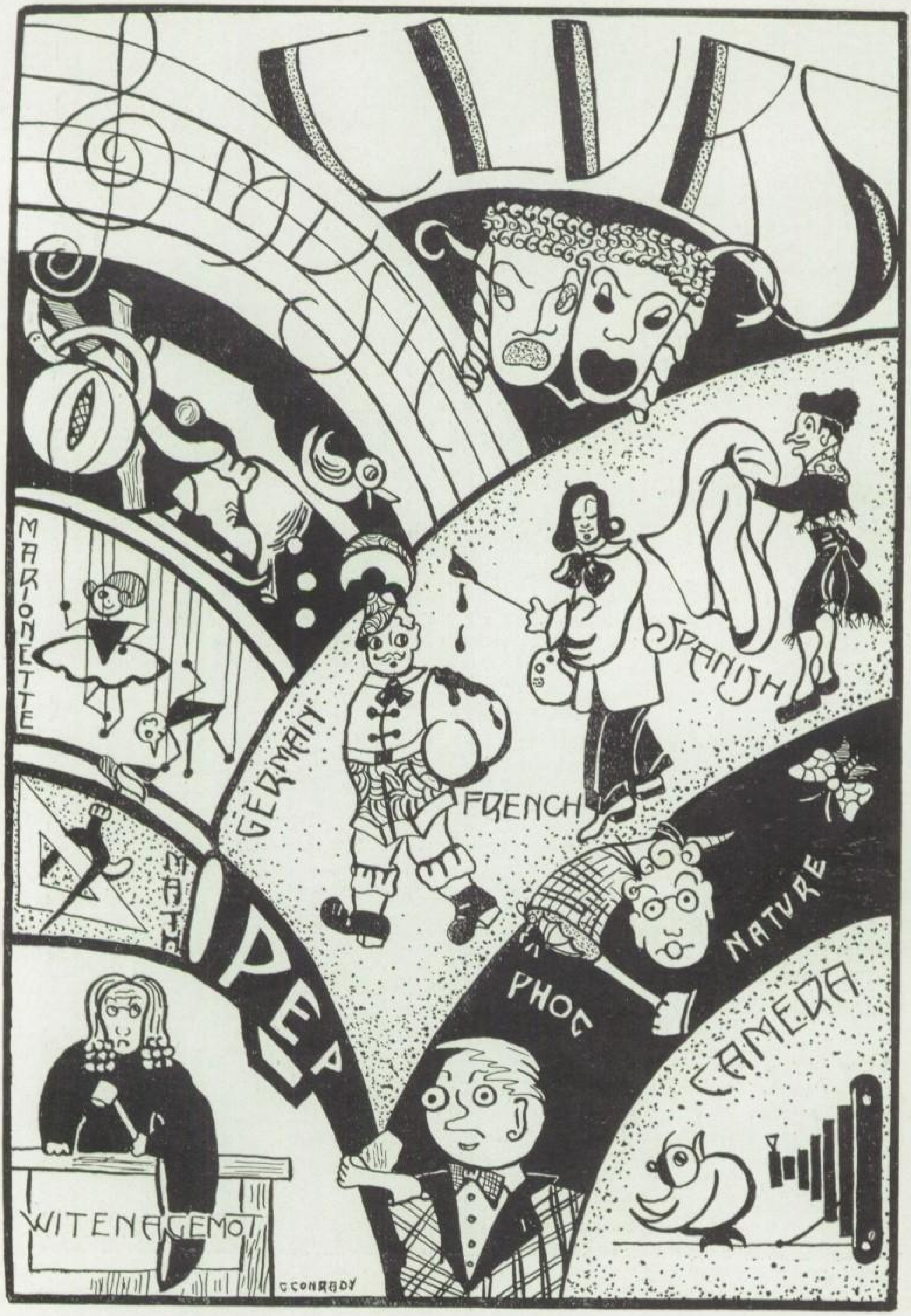
By DONALD MENOWN

The growing popularity of golf with Beaumont students is shown in the increasing number of boys trying out for the team. The team is at present composed of Jerry Satz, Donald Menown, and Vernon Shetley. Mr. Kemp, having had the team play every Monday after school at Norwood Hills Country Club, is responsible for its good showing in the St. Louis District Tournament, in which Jerry Satz took fourth place.

We have played three matches with other St. Louis high schools. The first match on September 20th with McBride, we lost, Donald Menown winning his match and Jerry Satz and Vernon Shetley losing theirs. The second match, played October 11th with McBride, was tied! Vernon Shetley won, Jerry Satz tied, and Donald Menown lost. We won the third match, played October 26th, with Normandy, all three members of the team winning.

Jerry Satz took fourth place in the St. Louis District Golf Tournament held at the Crystal Lake Golf Course in June with a score of 75, 79. In the State Golf tournament, held at Columbia, Missouri, on October the second, we were represented by Jerry Satz and Donald Menown, Jerry shooting at 80 and 84 and Donald at 80 and 83. The state title was retained by Gene Fehlig of St. Louis High School, last year's winner.

Vernon Shetley will be back next year and we shall have several promising prospects, including Edward Dolan and Frank Foss.


MUSIC
MARIONETTE
SPANISH
FRENCH
GERMAN
MATH
PEP
PHOG
NATURE
CAMERA
WITENAGEMOT
C CONRADY

CADUCEUS STAFF

THE CADUCEUS STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Genevieve Stewart

LITERARY EDITORS

Alma Shipper
Alice Wittmer

ART EDITORS

Virginia Graham
Albert Kaltwasser
Audrey Schuermann

CLUB EDITORS

Marie Hose
Mildred Schriewer

SPORTS EDITOR

Dan Jostedt

HUMOR EDITORS

Jean Roe
Tommy Clemens

SECRETARIES TO SPONSOR OF SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHS

Dorothy Schwinn
Doris Butler
John Heffernan

TYPISTS

Helen Mae Pixberg
Bernice Pohlman
Anita Price
Kathryn Linsin
Marion Stuhlman

SECRETARIES TO FINANCIAL SPONSOR

Dorothy Gaebler
Clara Belle Risk
Donald Dodd
Constance Peden

SPONSORS

Dorothy Childs
Jacob Wallach
Ann Donnelly

The staff gratefully acknowledges indebtedness to Miss Willemsen for supervising the art contributions and to Mr. Webb and George Kammermeyer for contributing photographs.

"DIGEST" STAFF

THE "DIGEST"

By RUTH ROTHSCHILD

"The Beaumont Digest" during the past eight and one-half years has succeeded in making itself an important factor in the student life of our school. Each year the number of subscriptions has increased, each year the paper has won new laurels until at the present time the "Digest" indeed occupies an enviable place among high-school papers.

Much of the success of our publication is due to the efforts of our hard-working business staff. Gilbert Wild is our very efficient business manager, and he is ably assisted by Paul Ahrens and Donald Schnuck. These boys take charge of all details concerning the sale and distribution of the "Digest."

The editorial staff supervised by the editor, Ruth Rothschild, and the assistant editor, Wilbur Noltensmeyer, writes all articles appearing in the "Digest." Each member of the staff is always on the lookout for a "story" but in addition to these big "stories" everyone has definite assignments. Dorothy Schwinn writes the "Snooper" and Mothers' Club News; Lawson Ray writes horseshoes, volley ball, and table tennis; Anne Mosher writes the "Old Judge"; Bill Lochmoeller, football; Marjorie Phillips, senior-new senior news; Richard Mannebach, the Patrons' Association; Gladys Nick, the "E. B." list and auditorium sessions; Olga Toth, alumni news; Dorothy Schmidt, exchanges; Edna May, G. A. A. news; Wilbur Noltensmeyer, "Wise and Otherwise"; Robert Kilker, golf and tennis; Lela Moore, art news; Carl Blumenthal, club news and the calendar; Ruth Rothschild, editorials and faculty news.

The typing is done by Audrey Bernhardt, Pearl Harris, Janet Hawkins, Mabel Viehman, and Ed Gudermuth.

Our sponsor, Mr. William E. Birr, is really the guiding light of the "Digest" and should receive due credit for his splendid work.

* * *

BEAUMONT ORCHESTRA

By WALDTRAUD BREU

The orchestra this year hopes to uphold the high standard it has had in the past. The wind section has been enlarged and under the able supervision of Mr. Stamm, the orchestra should prove to be better than ever before. The first public engagement will be on December 3 for our annual senior play.

President	Charles Ginsberg
Vice-President	Edward Wiget
Secretary-Treasurer	Merle Anne Joachim
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Waldtraud Breu
Librarians	Virginia Lee Goldkamp Ruth Preusser
Sponsor	Mr. Stamm

ORCHESTRA

IN MEMORY OF WILBUR N. FULLER

By MRS. WM. C. LOCHMOELLER, *retiring president of the Mothers' Club*

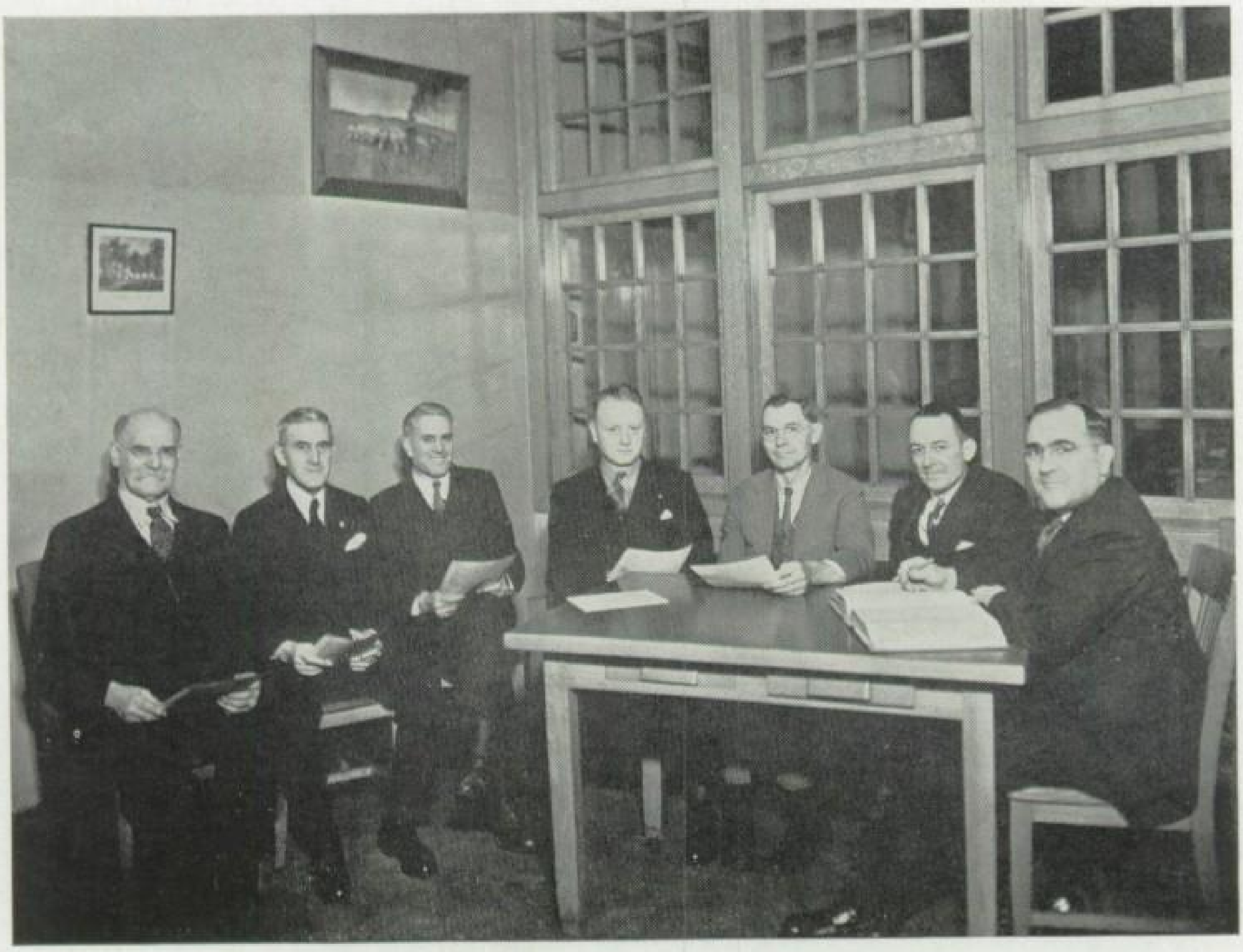
THERE are some men whose life work, as we survey it, makes the impression of solid strength and noble service. These men are so strong and useful that we think of them as permanent forces in the world as we know it and imagine that they will remain unshaken in the midst of inevitable change. Such a man was Mr. Wilbur N. Fuller. It seems unbelievable that he should no longer be here to guide and counsel us.

We, the mothers of Beaumont, are justly proud of our Mothers' Club. It is one of the largest high-school mothers' clubs in the city. I wonder if many of you have ever stopped to consider why we have steadily in the last eleven years gone onward and upward and never one step backward. I know, but I wonder if you know that most of the credit is due Mr. Fuller, the best friend we ever had, who conscientiously guided us.

If I were asked to mention the outstanding feature of his character I should unhesitatingly reply, "It was fidelity." In things great or small he kept faith. More than once he said to an incoming president of the Mothers' Club, "I am here to advise you; call upon me at any time. I'll do all I can to help you, but *you* are the president. Do as you think best. You can depend upon me for advice and guidance at all times." It was my good fortune to have been the last president to serve under Mr. Fuller's guiding hand, but I know that I speak for every other president as well when I say that we were always welcome at any time to come to him with any of our problems. We knew him to be a brave man who dared follow his own judgment, and one who had the courage to assume responsibility for his every act. I shall never forget with how much genuine sincerity and tireless effort he helped make our annual entertainments a success, not only sitting at his desk planning the minutest details, but helping behind the scenes, where yet he was also needed. Mr. Fuller was deeply devoted to the Mothers' Club, and nothing was too much, nothing too hard, nothing too insignificant. He was always anxious to help us on to greater heights. He fully realized that the club's purpose was to further the interest between the school and the home. He attended every meeting and always waited patiently until he was called upon. He had the mothers' interest at heart and wanted to bring to them any message that might in any way help solve the daily problems that come up in the lives of the student.

I cannot believe that even now his light is extinguished. I have a letter written to me by Mr. Fuller at the time of my own father's death in which he wrote in part: "Life comes and life goes, and those of us who remain must carry on the things that we have learned to love and appreciate in those who have departed. My own personal feelings are that there is no death, but that we do live on in the lives of those that we have come in contact with." Mothers, the good that Mr. Fuller, whom we are honoring today, has accomplished in Beaumont, can never die. Let us go forth resolved that his work has not been in vain, that the high principles which actuated him shall henceforth have an uplifting influence upon us so that the good which he did shall endure forever.

MOTHERS' CLUB



PATRONS' ASSOCIATION

PATRONS' ASSOCIATION

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE ASSOCIATION

NOVEMBER 9, 1937

BECAUSE it has pleased Almighty God to call from our midst to His Heavenly Home

WILBUR N. FULLER

and

BECAUSE he was a man of character, integrity, honesty, ability, and possessed of an enviable personality;

THEREFORE, *be it resolved:* That we, the Patrons' Association of Beaumont High School, set aside this evening of November 9, 1937, as a time in which to pay tribute to Mr. Fuller's qualifications as a friend, adviser, educator, co-worker, and beloved principal.

AND, *be it further resolved:* That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our association, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy placed in the school paper.

A moment of silence.

OFFICERS

President	Theodore Mohr
First Vice-President	J. H. Boyd
Second Vice-President	Sigmund Rose
Secretary	John L. Roehlk
Treasurer	A. H. Brune
Sergeant-at-Arms	John S. Merz
Delegates to Alliance	C. Kruenegel A. H. Brune

* * *

WRESTLING CLUB

MEMBERS

Kenneth Barnett
Frank Cushing
Alvin Faber
Bill Fogarty
George Frey
Dan Jostedt
Vincent Monaco
Carl Morgan
Robert Mruzik
Leon Mullins
Robert Murray
Earl Rueter
Fred Schlichting
Russell Schroeder
Richard Sturgis
William Walker
Richard Horn

Manager	Robert Murray
Sponsor	LeGrande Stinson

LA VOZ DE ESPANA

To Laura sweet
and cute kid
who knows how
to wear her clothes
Juanita Moreni

LA VOZ DE ESPANA

By BEULAH SCHACHT and TOM WIRFS

It seems that we shall never get to tell others of the wonderful times we have in La Voz de Espana. Every term the club is so large that the whole space is taken over with the names of the members. Yet this large membership is proof in itself that La Voz de Espana has something big to offer. We all express thanks to our sponsor for giving us such opportunities for dramatics, games, and outings. Adios, hasta la primavera.

SECTION A

President	Raymond Turpin
Vice-President	Frances Sutton
Secretary-Treasurer	Constance Powers
"Digest" Correspondent	Dorothy Parker
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Beulah Schacht

SECTION B

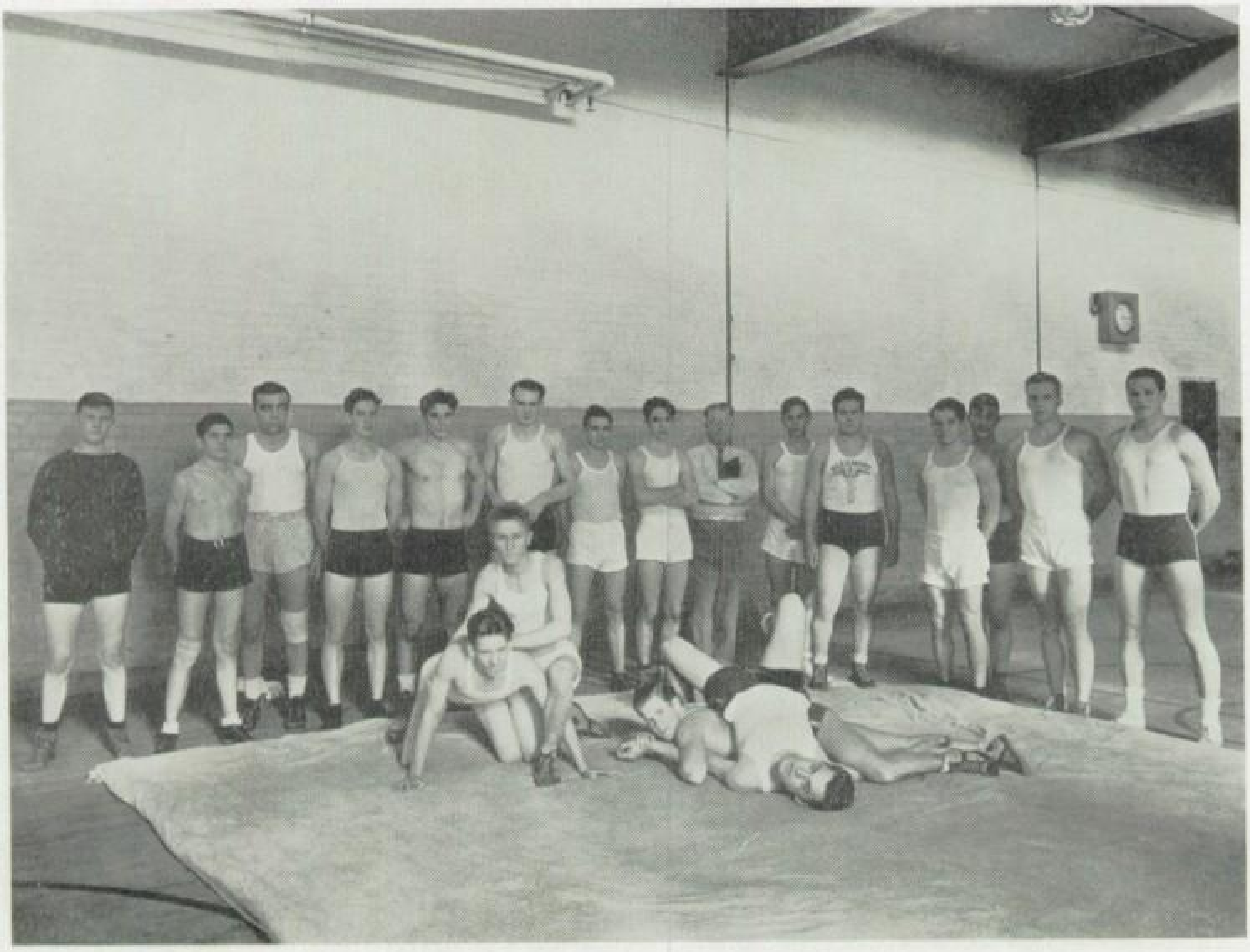
President	Gordon Dirhold
Vice-President	Rena Lumini
Secretary-Treasurer	Doris Hartmann
"Digest" Correspondent	Bill Loser
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Tom Wirfs
Sponsor	Mr. Stinson

OTHER MEMBERS

Ethel Arrowsmith
Bernice Aubuchon
Dorothy Breen
Doris Butler
Charles Byers
Blanche Byington
Rita Cook
Ruth Creasson
Dorothy Costello
Dolores Dedert
Doris Dillon
Virginia Dollard
George Eckert
Jane Egan
Norma Eichben
Frank Farinello
Earl Florence
Virginia Gragg
Gerald Harris
Elizabeth Jensen
Muriel McGowan
Lauretta Moceri
Mary Mohr
Robert Murray
Kenneth Mooney
Lela Moore
Mildred Niemeyer
Doris Nitze
Carole Overbee
Robert Owens
Richard Pohlman
Evelyn Peiker
Helen Mae Pixberg
Carol Ploeger
Martha Ritche
Eunice Rohn
Jerome Rosenfeld
Dan Rumer
Kathleen Schnatzmeyer
Carl Schulz

(Continued on page 93.)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE



WRESTLING CLUB

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

By GLADYS NICK

Are you interested in dramatics? Have you ever said, "I'd like to join the club, but I'm afraid they'd laugh at me when I try to act." Don't let this "bad actor" complex get the best of you. The members of the Dramatis Personae are all amateurs who hope to improve their dramatic ability through the activities of the club. So come to Room 307 some Wednesday at 2:30 to see what we are doing. After the usual business is finished, the program for the day begins. The actors take the stage and the audience settles down to an intent watchfulness as the program begins. Then the imaginary curtain falls and the spell is broken. The critics now take the floor and give their opinions of the presentation. For how can actors improve without constructive criticism?

An active program committee arranges such features as plays, sketches, readings, talks on subjects relative to dramatics, or a combination of these. And of course, each member is expected to contribute his share to these weekly programs. As the path of a beginner is never very smooth, so it is with the Dramatis Personae. We have had our difficulties; it is our interest in what we do rather than our achievements that holds us together. However with active members under the sponsorship of Mr. Enzinger, we hope to find ourselves.

President	Robert Cabanne
Vice-President	Marian Wand
Secretary-Treasurer	Elizabeth King
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Gladys Nick
Sponsor	Mr. Enzinger

* * *

LA VOZ DE ESPANA

(Continued from page 91.)

Marjorie Kaiser
Lorraine Kamper
Dorothy Kemp
Bernice Klies
Robert Kilker
Ruth Koeller
Marie Krause
Virginia Lafata
Marie Lombardo
Jeanette Loewe
Marie Margarita
Edward McCormack
La Verne Shattuck
Sylvia Shipper
Ronald Smith
Lucille Spiguzza
Ruth Stremmel
Adeline Sweeney
Bill Thorpe
Margaret Uhl
Gilder Varn
James Williams
Grace Winkler
Dorothy Winscott
Margaret Zacharias

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

CHESS CLUB

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

By ANNE MOSHER

Is Beaumont becoming Shakespeare-minded? The increase in the membership of the Shakespeare Club during the past year seems to bear out this idea quite well. To help satisfy this interest in the great poet, the seniors in the club have been presenting at each meeting details of the life of Shakespeare. It is hoped that the members, through their association with the life of Shakespeare, can bring other students of Beaumont to a greater knowledge of the most famous writer of our language.

The following sonnet by Matthew Arnold is but one of countless tributes to William Shakespeare:

"Others abide our question. Thou art free.
We ask and ask—Thou smilest and art still,
Out-topping knowledge. For the loftiest hill,
Who to the stars uncrowns his majesty,
Planting his steadfast footsteps in the sea,
Making the heaven of heavens his dwelling place,
Spares but the cloudy border of his base
To the foiled searching of mortality;
And thou, who didst the stars and sunbeams know,
Self-schooled, self-scanned, self-honored, self-secure,
Didst tread on earth unguessed at—Better so!
All pains the immortal spirit must endure,
All weakness which impairs, all griefs which bow
Find their sole speech in that victorious brow."

The activities of the Shakespeare Club have been many and varied this term. There was an interesting visit to Eugene Field's home. There was a lively debate on the subject of whether or not Macbeth was responsible for his downfall. At one of the meetings the students were treated to the moving pictures of Mr. Webb's trip to Alaska. Miss Jordan entertained the club with her adventures in the Orient. Mr. Wallach's talk, which the club anticipates every fall, did not fail to meet our expectations.

Although the requirements for membership in the Shakespeare Club are many, the reward of being a member outweighs any effort made in becoming eligible.

President	Genevieve Stewart
Vice-President	Maurice Edelstein
Secretary	Ruth Rothschild
Treasurer	Joe Toeniskoetter
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Anne Mosher
Sponsor	Miss Donnelly

FIRST TERMERS

CHESS CLUB

By ANNE SHELTON

A Word to the Beginner——

There are many who, seeing the charm which chess has for its votaries, would like to become acquainted with the game. But they shrink from the supposed great labor of learning how to play it. Chess, they think, must be a very hard game to learn! They are much mistaken, and you must not make their mistake. Chess is really a very easy game to learn if you are confident and go with moderate care through simple rules.

The board used in chess is also used for checkers. The principal thing to keep in mind about the board is that it must always be so placed that the corner square at your right-hand side in the first row is a white square. There are 32 pieces, or men, in all, 16 white and 16 black. At a glance one can see the likeness between most of them in such that when one knows the meaning of the six of them he knows the meaning of the whole 32. These six are the King, the Queen, the Bishop, the Knight, the Rook or Castle, and the Pawn.

The Pawn's movement——

(1) It moves straight ahead, one square at a time, except on its first move, when it can go two squares;

(2) It is "queened" if it reaches the 8th rank or row.

(3) It captures diagonally and only diagonally.

(4) It cannot move backwards or sideways nor capture backwards or sideways.

(5) It has capturing powers; its reach is just to the forward square next it on the diagonal.

The Bishop's move is along the diagonal. He can go forwards or backwards on his diagonals, and he can capture any enemy piece that he encounters on his way. The Bishop has no power whatever outside his diagonal.

The Rook's move is not diagonal but straight ahead and also straight sideways, and it can move backwards as well as forwards. It can capture any enemy piece that it meets on its way.

The Queen is the most powerful of all the pieces. She can move along the diagonal, like the Bishop, and straight forwards and sideways, like the Rook—backwards and forwards, too, like both these pieces.

The King's power of movement is very limited. He can move only one square at a time. He can go into any of the squares—front, back, or side—adjacent to the square on which he stands. If there is an enemy piece on one of the adjacent squares he can capture it. There is a special move—castling—which the King can make once in the course of a game.

The Knight's move is a little puzzling to beginners; but it need not be so. Just remember: (1) that he can leap over pieces. (He is the only piece that can do so); (2) that if he is on a White square his move will be into a Black square and vice versa.

Some misguided persons suffer from the delusion that chess is a solemn game, far too difficult for anyone but actuaries, astronomers, and the like, who pore over the board in their grey-bearded dotage while in between the moves spiders spin webs upon the pieces. Chess can certainly become a harmful

(Continued on page 99.)

PHYSIOGRAPHY CLUB

PHYSIOGRAPHY CLUB

By RUTH ROTHSCHILD

Do you know the geologic history of the region in which you live? Do you know how Cliff's Cave was formed? Do you know the story of Creve Coeur Lake? These and many other questions are being answered this term for members of the Physiography Club.

This year so many students applied for membership that it was necessary to divide the club into two sections—one meeting on Tuesday, the other on Friday. The purpose of the club is to take field trips, thus supplementing the regular classroom study. This term the club has been concerned mainly with the rock structure and fossil content of the region in which we live. We have studied the geologic history of the rocks and fossils and the conditions under which they were deposited. To study these formations we have gone on trips to such places as Meramec Quarry, Cliff's Cave, along Highway 66 from Pacific to Highway 77, and many other places. We have also studied various stages of stream development, using as examples gullies, streams in the different parks, and the Mississippi River. In addition we have gone on a field trip to St. Louis University to study the seismograph, a machine for recording earthquakes, and we have gone to Washington University to examine their rock and fossil collections.

All students who have taken or are taking physiography are invited to join the club.

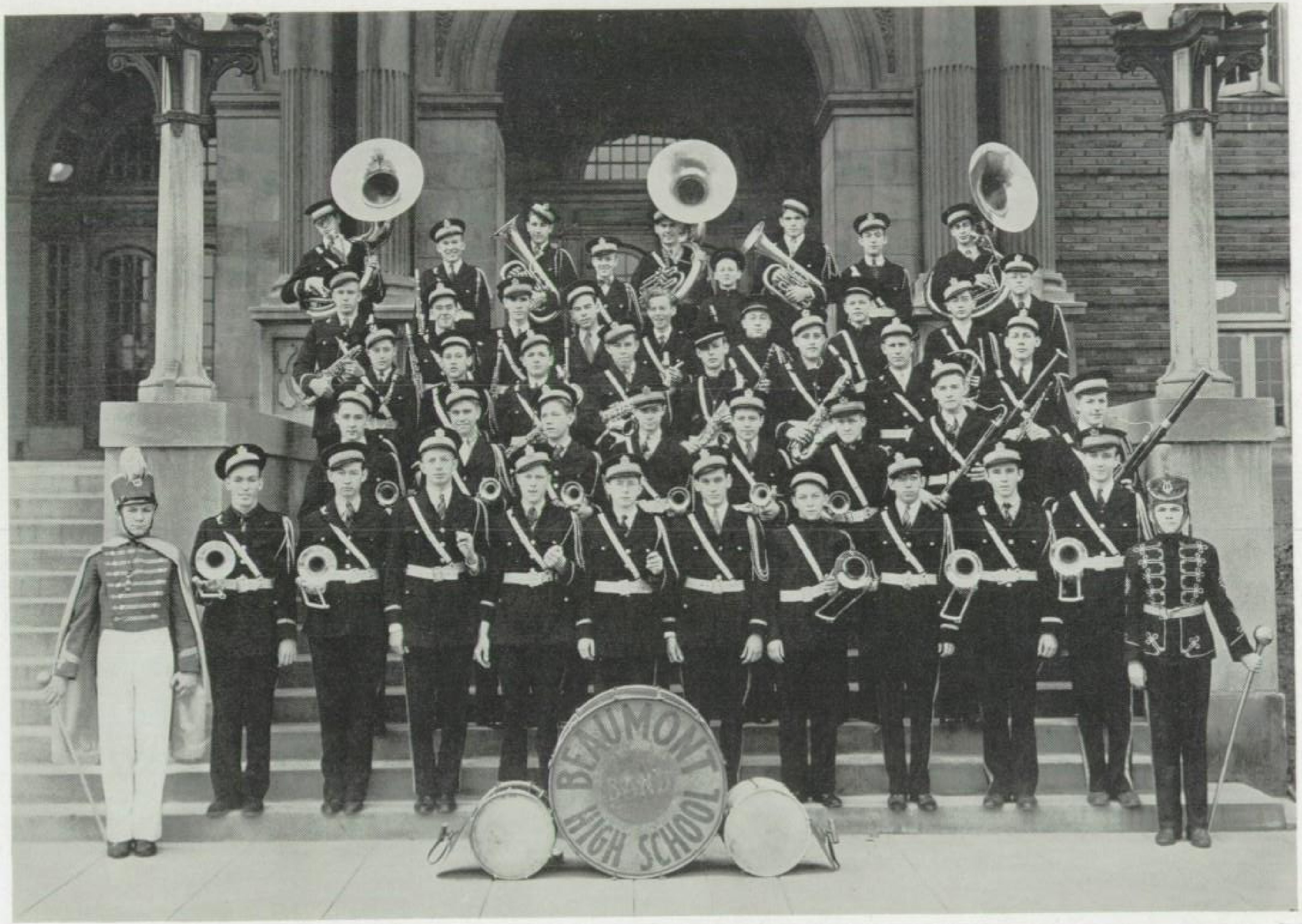
President	Bob Cabanne
Vice-President	Joe Rayne
Secretary (Tuesday Section)	Mary Jane Tarling
Secretary (Friday Section)	Georgia Disch
Treasurer	William Ross
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ruth Rothschild
Executive Committee (Tuesday Section)	Robert Moeslein John Eckert Elzora Buckminster June Holzhausen
Executive Committee (Friday Section)	Maxine Finkel Marion Heinsman Catherine Neubauer
Sponsor	Miss Brown

* * *

CHESS CLUB

(Continued from page 97.)

obsession if it is taken too seriously, but so can any other game. The tennis crank develops first the tennis elbow, next the tennis face, and then shorts. The golf crank develops an illegal vocabulary. Bridge clubs have their cronies, who hold an inquest on every hand. I hope that you (the reader) are wise enough to take your game of chess in a light-hearted spirit as intelligent amusement.


BEAUMONT
BAND
HIGH SCHOOL

BAND

BEAUMONT BAND

By BOB SHUMAN

The Beaumont Band is a musical organization of which all the pupils of the school should be proud. Under the capable leadership of Mr. Stamm, it has been a definite organization that has given music for the football games, auditorium sessions, and other civic programs which have needed music. Our band here at Beaumont has been considered one of the best well-balanced bands in the city of St. Louis. At present, it consists of about fifty-five well-trained and capable musicians. In its blue-and-gold uniforms, it has carried the school spirit everywhere that it has played as a unit. Any boy playing a wind instrument who would like to play in the band, please see Mr. Stamm about it.

* * *

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

By VIRGINIA MARTING

The Girls' Athletic Association is the focus of all athletic clubs for girls in Beaumont. To become a member of the other clubs you must first join this association. The finest girls in Beaumont are members and we have a very capable leader—Miss Baxmeyer.

In each sport the girls are rated according to their ability and attendance and thus receive their points. The points from all clubs are added together by the G. A. A., and awards are made each term. For 400 points a girl receives a numeral; for 800 points, a letter; for 1200, a pin; for 1800, a guard for the pin; for 2600, a trophy. It is a very special honor to receive a trophy; few girls receive one.

In the spring of each year the club gives a party, and what a party it is! Each girl is permitted to bring either her mother or a friend. Refreshments are served and an interesting program is given.

All you girls who are not members this term, join next term and take this chance to show your ability and leadership.

President	Melba Walther
Vice-President	Elaine Schlottmann
Secretary	Marjorie Blattner
Treasurer	June Maas
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Virginia Marting
DIRECTORS	
First Year	Caroline McClellan
Second Year	Mildred Heck
Third Year	Eleanor Bergfeld
Fourth Year	Grace Buchmann
Sponsor	Miss Baxmeyer

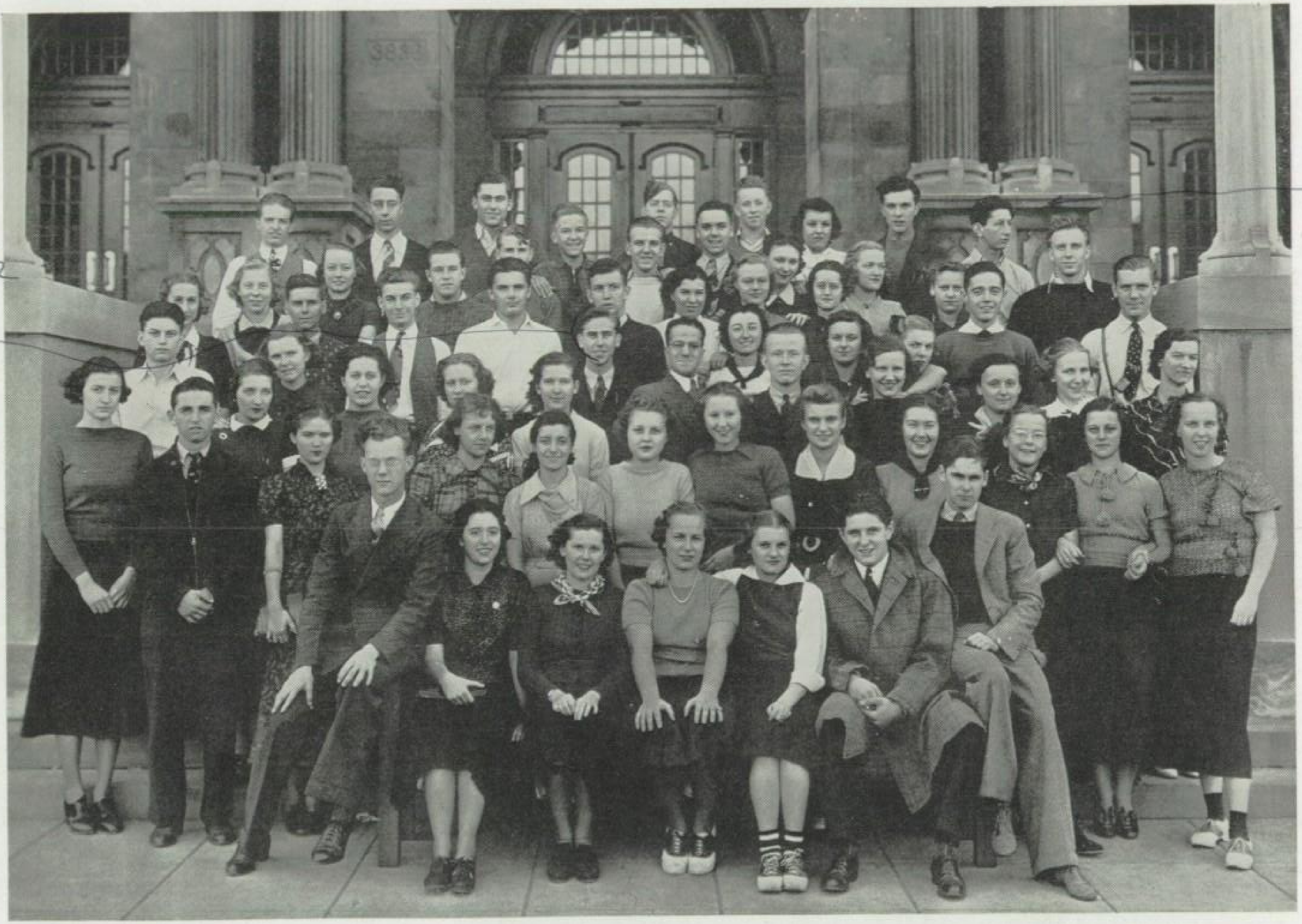
G. A. A.

A-K

G. A. A.
L-Z

To the cutest
girl and best
pal in my hist. clas
George Knigh

Best o' Luck
Bill Serb.



ALFRED MARSHALL CLUB

ALFRED MARSHALL CLUB

By BEULAH SCHACHT

Our main purpose is to find out the conditions around us which affect us now and will affect us more in later life. We have a good time in making these discoveries, but our purpose comes first. In our field trips we get practice in observation and interpretation of social facts. This helps us to have an objective attitude toward all sociological material. Because what we see is so closely related to our classwork, we find our trips very interesting.

Among our best trips have been those to Bellefontaine Farms, Union Biscuit Company, United Drug Company and the Chevrolet plant. At each of these places we have learned many helpful things. We have seen the remarkable speed of modern industry and have discussed ways to neutralize its effect upon the people who work at machines. It is not at all improbable that some of our members may some day make some contribution that will aid in the adjustment between the machine and society.

We all wish to extend our thanks to Miss Hudler, who arranged all our trips and accompanied us on them.

President	Harry Smith
Vice-President	Ernest Wilson
Secretary	Mary Jane Tarling
Treasurer	Ruth Kuhn
"Digest" Correspondent	Genevieve Hughes
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Beulah Schacht
Sponsor	Miss Hudler

PEPPERETTE DRILL TEAM

By DOROTHY SCHMIDT

"Left! Left! Come on, girls! Watch those lines! Hold that pivot!" These are the words that ring in our ears on Monday afternoons at 2:30, for then the Drill Team meets to practice for exhibitions at Beaumont football games. This "peppy" group of girls, led by the very capable Miss Ross, form different figures, such as eights, wheels, and spirals, on the field during the intermission between halves.

Although the Drill Team is still in its infancy, the success of the first year's work has inspired the girls to put on larger and better performances. The drills become more intricate each time, and by hard work these girls expect to keep their former standards and raise them still higher. This year there were ninety-six girls drilling, four color bearers, and a new member who acted as drum major and thrilled the audience with her baton twirling. Our striking costumes of white, with blue, and gold identification bands and new Beaumont pennants made us feel just like a professional drill-team.

The only requirements are that one be a Pepperette and attend both drill practice and the games regularly. Remember, too, that G. A. A. credits are awarded to each girl for her participation in the events.

PEPPERETTE DRILL TEAM

BOYS' NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

By NORBERT BOESEWETTER

Do you know what the Boys' Novelty Orchestra is? Do you know its purpose? Do you know what the members benefit by it? Can you answer all of these questions? No? Then here are the answers.

The Boys' Novelty Orchestra is a dance orchestra composed of boys in different musical organizations of Beaumont. It is composed of fourteen regular members, who play all the engagements. There are some reserves just in case there is a quick change to be made. This group of boys furnish dance music for Beaumont. Most of its engagements are in school, but once in a while it will play for some community organization.

There is no credit given for work in this orchestra as in the school band and the large concert orchestra. The boys earn service points instead. Most of them like to play and are encouraged by receiving points towards membership in the Service Club. The high point members are at present: N. Boesewetter, 169; C. Ginsberg, 166; A. Franz, 114; B. Shuman, 114. All of these, with the exception of B. Shuman, are now seniors and expect to graduate in January.

The orchestra tries to look professional and all wear white jackets trimmed with blue and gold.

MEMBERS

- Violins
  - C. Ginsberg
  - A. Davis
  - R. Rogers
- Saxophones
  - A. Franz
  - R. Shuman
  - E. Polzin
  - R. Bowman
- Brass
  - B. Seeck
  - P. Humphries
  - G. Zimbelman
  - I. Hardy
  - H. Farmer
- Rhythm
  - G. Schwab, P. Wellpot
  - B. Froeschner
  - E. Bayer
  - N. Boesewetter, W. Cooper

Sponsor — Miss Brix

WITENAGEMOT

NOVELEERS

WITENAGEMOT

By RUTH ROTHSCHILD

The Witenagemot, or Debating Club, is one of the oldest clubs in Beaumont High School. It is an organization in which students are taught the principles of parliamentary procedure and learn important facts about vital questions. The purpose of the club is to promote an interest in debating. This aim is accomplished by the participation of the members in lively debates on questions of our times. Thus the students gain some knowledge of world affairs, national issues, and civic interests. They also begin to learn something about public speaking.

Fifteen points are given for each debate in which a member participates and fifteen points for serving as a club officer. Any member receiving one hundred points is awarded a debating club emblem, a highly coveted honor.

Washington University Debating Teams have frequently visited us and given a demonstration of a college debate. These exhibitions were always much appreciated. Our members attend the international debates that are held at Washington University. These occasions are high marks in our debate work. At the close of one term's work we sometimes produce a mock trial.

Come join us, interested students of terms 4 and upward. The Witenagemot extends to you a most cordial invitation.

President	Bill Lochmoeller
Vice-President	Maurice Edelstein
Secretary	Genevieve Stewart
Treasurer	Dick Kuhlman
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ruth Rothschild
Librarian	Joe Toeniskoetter
Sponsors	Miss Colwell Miss Rifkin

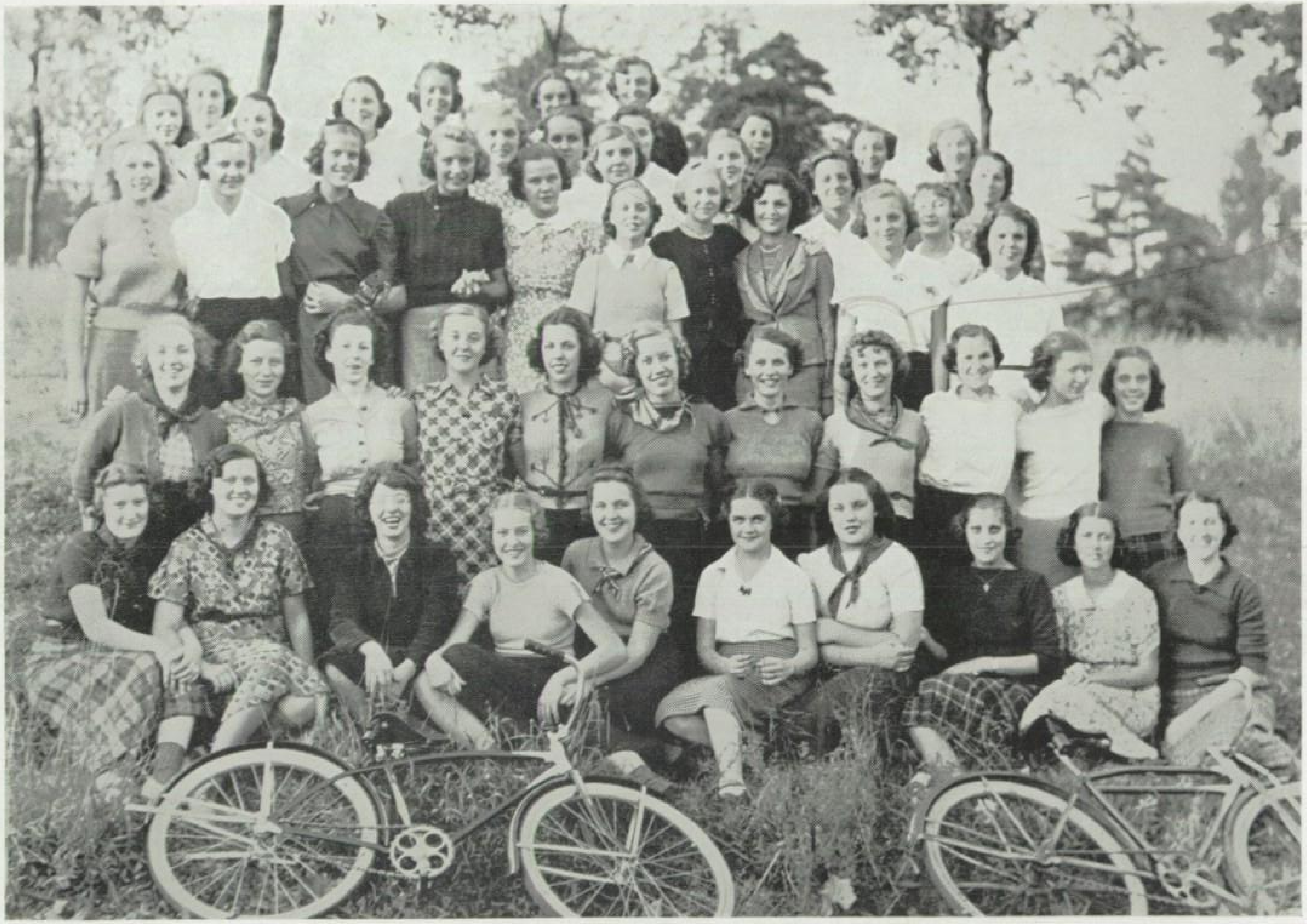
* * *

NOVELEERS

By BOB FUNK

The Noveleers is a musical club consisting of boys who play banjos, guitars, and accordions. The organization is a very aggressive one and has advanced rapidly in the last two years. Our club meets on Fridays, between 2:30 and 3:30, during which time we play mostly popular music. On certain occasions we play at the meetings of other organizations, such as the Mothers' Club. This year we have a member with a Hawaiian guitar, who adds to the variety of our music, and also several new banjo players.

President	Melvin Jolly
Vice-President	Louis Jakober
Treasurer	Harry Nieman
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Bob Funk
Sponsor	Mr. Saeger



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

To a very
sweet girl
may you
have the
best of
everything.
DeDe
Fischer

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

By ANNE MOSHER

The development of individual voices has been the most important work of the Girls' Glee Club this term. Every five weeks each girl in the club sings some selection by herself. Attention is given to breathing, placing of tone, and posture. Constructive criticism is offered by both the sponsor and the members of the organization. The Glee Club girls feel that this voice-testing not only improves their individual voices, but also makes for greater poise and self-confidence.

The problems of radio broadcasting have been of special interest to the club this term. Two of the girls participated in the Greater St. Louis Secondary Schools of the Air program over Station KWK, for which the script was prepared by Miss McLaughlin. The entire club will sing in a later broadcast.

Another important function this term was the Christmas program at the library. The girls also sang at the December meeting of the Beaumont Mothers' Club.

During the past term a new social plan has been adopted. Instead of their usual big annual party at Norwood Hills Country Club, the girls entered into a number of varied social activities. Some of these were: a wiener-roast at O'Fallon Park, a Christmas dance here at school on December 17, a club movie matinee, and a skating party of the entire club. To climax all this, on December 18, when the club sang at the library, the girls entertained their mothers at a luncheon given at one of the downtown restaurants.

President	Kathryn Buck
Vice-President	Jean Freimuth
Secretary	Margie Blattner
Treasurer	Marian Wand
"Digest" Correspondent	June McMahon
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Anne Mosher
Librarians	Delores Fischer Betty Huermann
Wardrobe Mistresses	Mary Maher Virginia Votaw Mary Jane Lennon
Sponsor	Miss McLaughlin

MARIONETTE CLUB

STAMP CLUB

MARIONETTE CLUB

By ELIZARETH KING

"The girls who pull the strings"—that's what Mr. Huntington calls us, but there is much more to manipulating marionettes than merely "pulling strings." The most important thing about marionette work is the making of the marionettes: the next is interpretation of the play. This covers control of the voice, characterization of each part, and "pulling strings" or manipulating the marionettes. Scenery, stage production and lighting are given great care and consideration.

The club meets every Monday at 2:30 in Room 402, where we have our stage and stage properties. We have a collection of about 25 marionettes, one hand puppet from New York, and one silhouette doll from China.

In the past season we have given a program at La Barc School and enjoyed a wiener roast afterward. The club presented a program at the German Protestant Orphans Home, and also a program at the Food Craft Shop. It is an excellent club for students interested in the arts, drama, handicraft, costume designing, music and dancing.

President	Margaret Brune
Vice-President	Ruth Fischer
Secretary	Virginia Schmittel
Treasurer	Melba Ellersieck
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Elizabeth King
Sponsor	Miss Crone

* * *

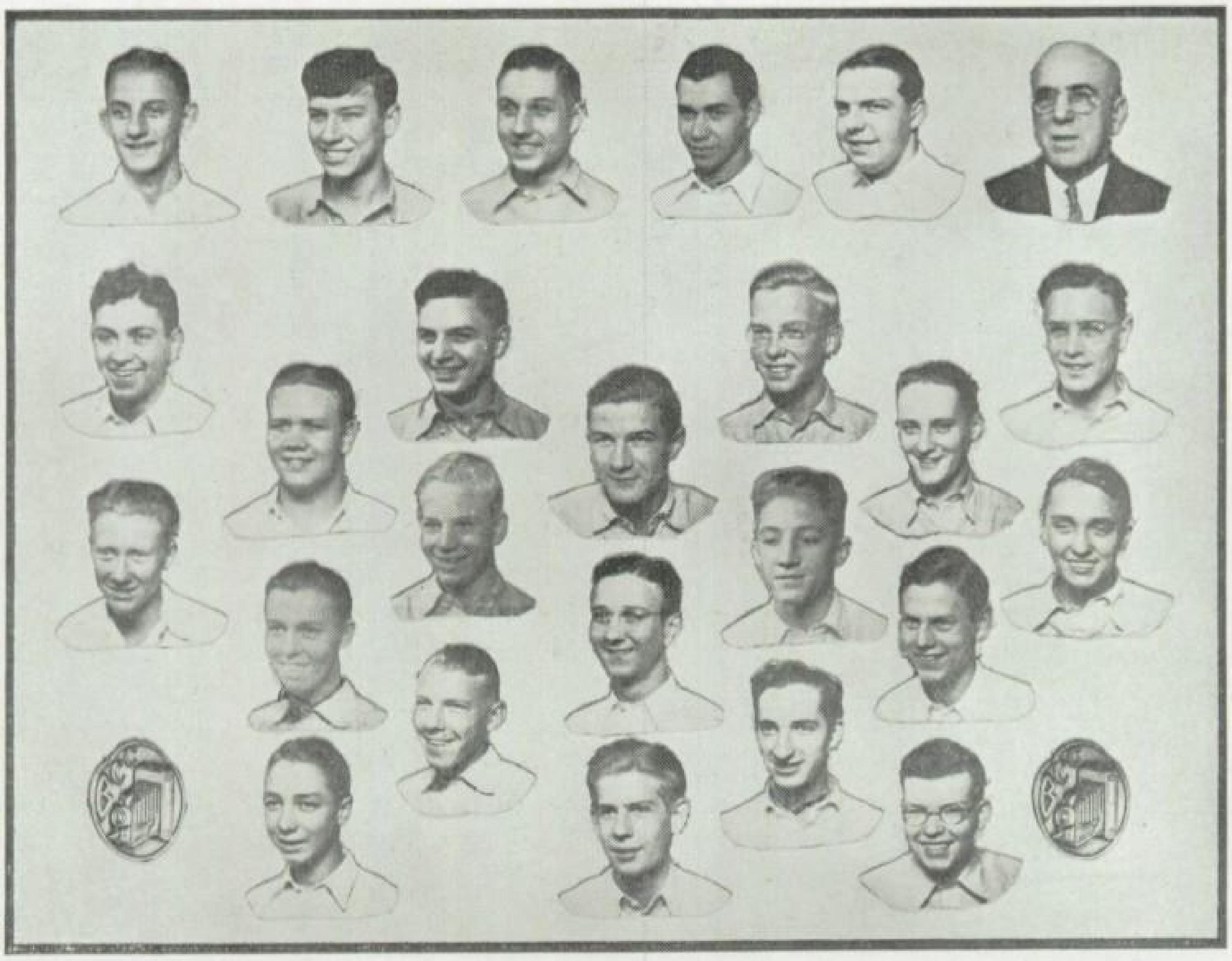
STAMP CLUB

By ROBERT OWENS

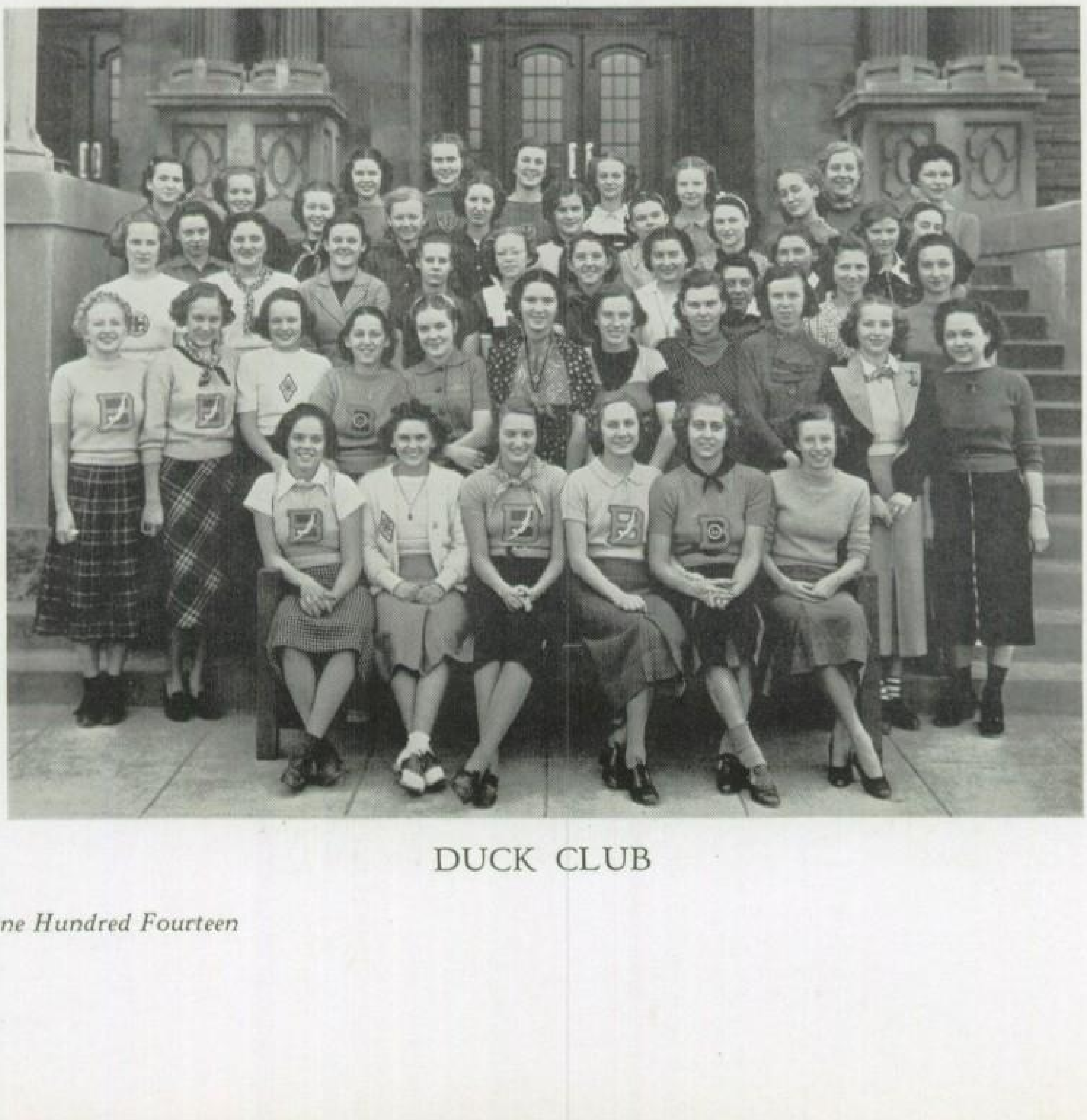
Stamps form a source of knowledge with which most people are not familiar. From stamps one may obtain an elementary knowledge of art, geography, and history. Many stamps are rare and therefore quite valuable. Many valuable stamps are destroyed yearly through lack of knowledge as to their real value. Stamp collecting, or philatelics, is a very interesting and absorbing hobby.

This club was organized to make it possible for members to gain a better knowledge of stamps. Our sponsor has helped to make it a success by answering any questions that may come up about stamps. Any boy or girl who is interested collecting is eligible to join. The club meets every Thursday afternoon in Room 204.

President	George Godin
Vice-President	Paul Brockmann
Secretary-Treasurer	Art Rethmeyer
"Digest" Correspondent	Warren Stanton
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Robert Owens
Sponsor	Mr. Hall



CAMERA CLUB



DUCK CLUB

CAMERA CLUB

By RICHARD MANNEBACH

Photography, that fascinating art which lends itself to practically every occupation, is probably the fastest-growing hobby today. Evidence to this fact is the increasing number of members in the Camera Club each term, this term totaling twenty-six, six more than the usual quota.

Frequent contests and exhibitions give the members opportunities for displaying their talent and skill in the various phrases of photography, such as indoor pictures, movies, portraits, and the more common snapshots. Plans are now in progress for a city-wide contest to be held next term, in which the camera clubs of the various high schools will participate.

As in previous terms, several of the more experienced members are taking various kinds of pictures requested by teachers and club sponsors, the proceeds of which go for equipment to serve better the photographic needs of the school.

President	Myles Grabau
Vice-President	Bill Shanahan
Secretary	Richard Smith
Treasurer	George Kammermeyer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Richard Mannebach
Sponsor	Mr. Webb

* * *

DUCK CLUB

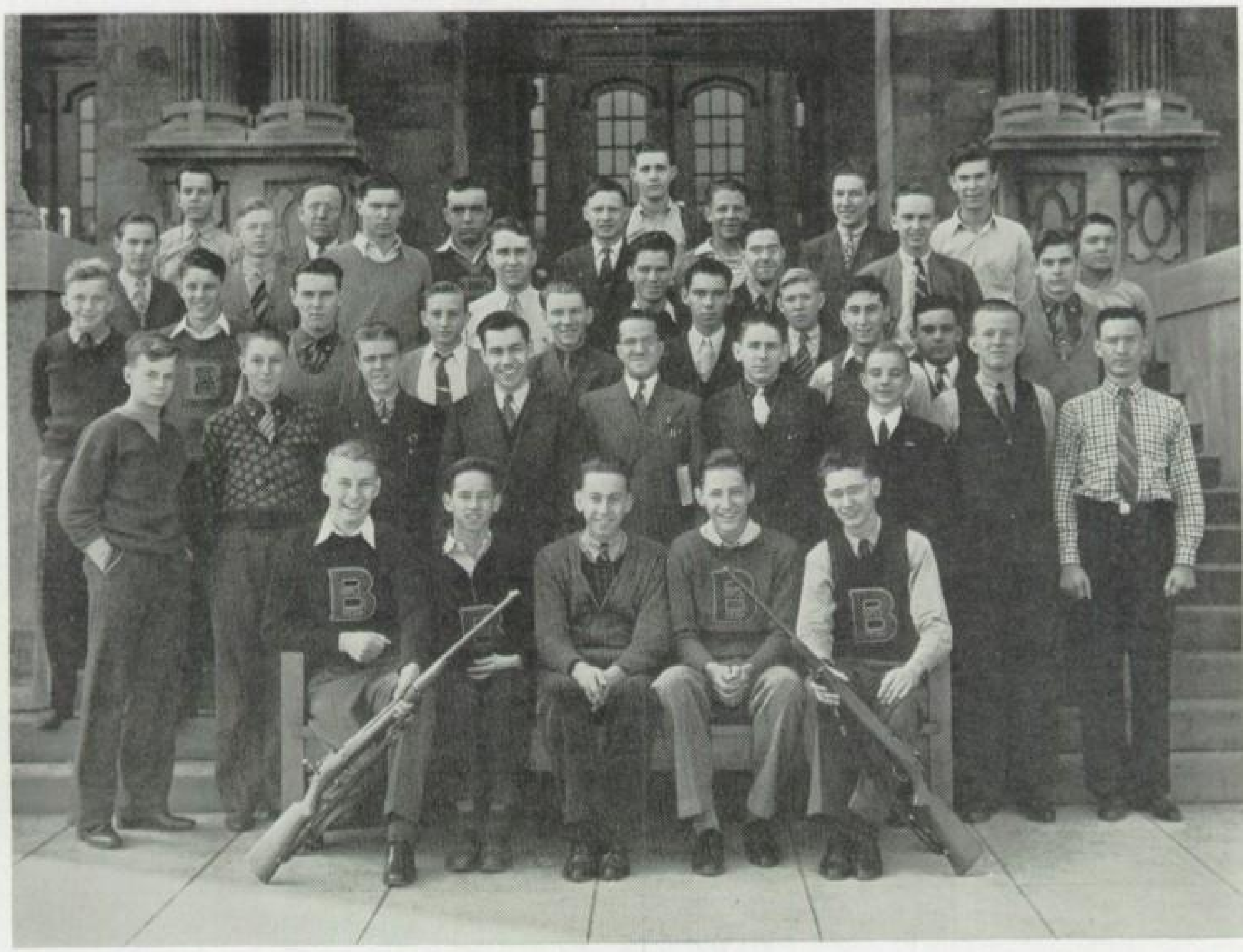
By DORIS SKINNER

There must be something to being a "Duck". Joe Penner is noted for his "Wanna buy a duck?" saying, and we who are Ducks think one should say, "Wanna be a duck?" Now from the ridiculous to the sublime. The Duck Club is an organization composed of girl swimmers, who are not necessarily good swimmers (though most of them are), but who enjoy water immensely, and are especially interested in games and water sports. We, as a general rule, meet every first Thursday of each month and the place—need one ask? Obviously, the swimming pool.

At our meetings we hold a play swim, and if noise indicates fun every one has a great time. Programs are planned by our party committee. Some games are old but are still fun to play, and some games are new but still more fun to play. Now! "Don't you wanna be a Duck?"

Mama Duck	Jane Sebastian
Big Sister Duck	Bernice Malcolm
Scratch Duck	Elaine Schlottmann
Bill Duck	June Holzhausen
Quack Duck	Doris Skinner
Sponsor	Miss Baxmeyer

DIE JUENGEREN



RIFLE CLUB

DIE JUENGEREN

By OLGA TOTH

When the lower-term German students heard that the students taking advanced German had organized a club, they asked to become members. They found however, that the new club did not take members from the classes lower than German 4. Then the third-termers organized a club of their own and decided to call themselves "Die Juengeren".

The meetings are held in Room 130 every Monday after school. At these meetings we do many entertaining things: we sing German songs, play German games, and hear interesting facts about Germany, that country of legends and old tales. All third-term German students who are interested may join.

President	Richard Hillger
Vice-President	Bill Lochmoeller
Secretary-Treasurer	Betty Eiben
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Olga Toth
Entertainment Committee	Carl Blumenthal Lorraine Arensmeyer Rita Forst
Sponsor	Miss Sessinghaus

* * *

RIFLE CLUB

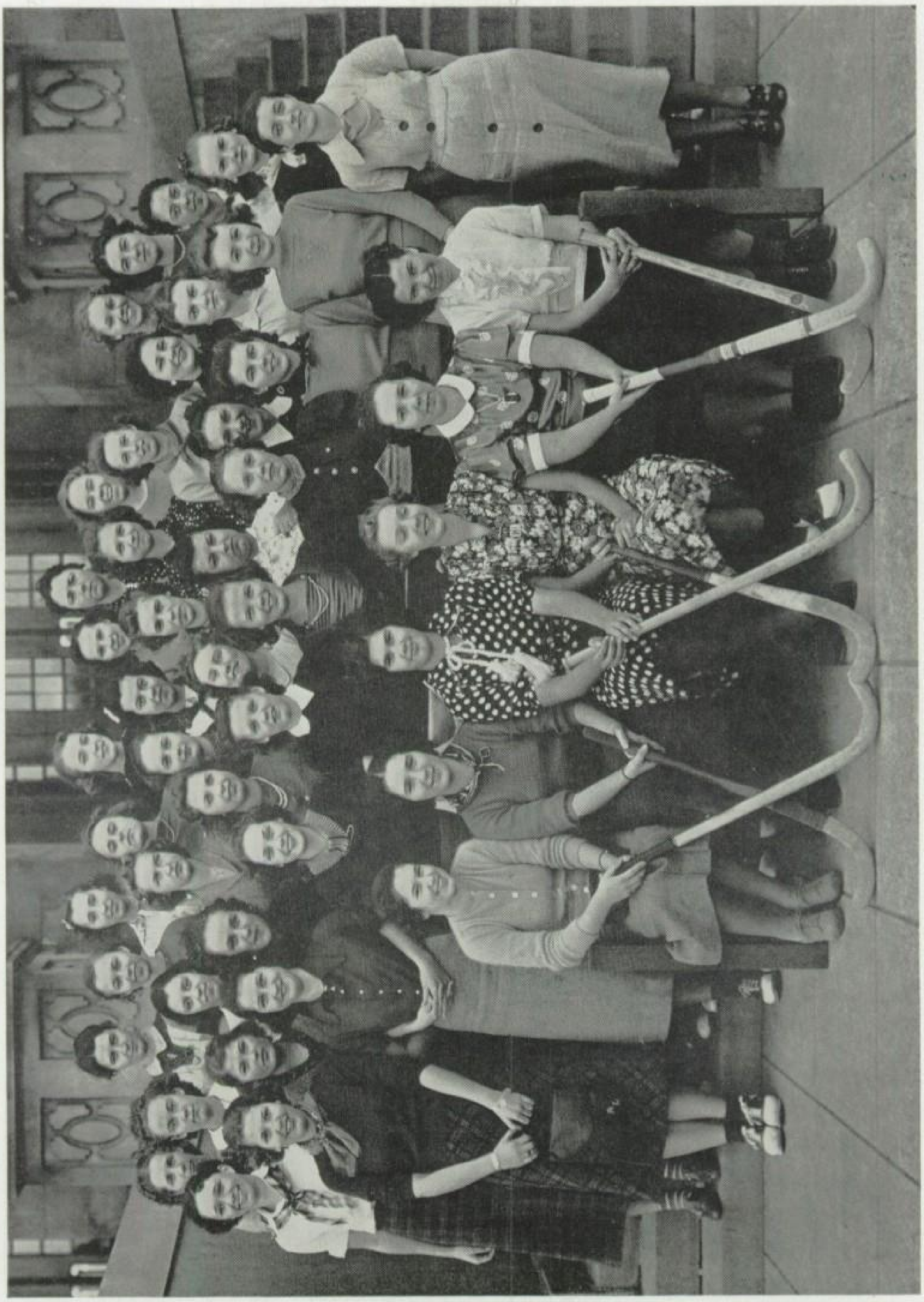
By ROSS LEE

Target shooting is a sport that calls for skill and training. Often a newcomer who is a fair shot wonders how his shot got "way out there." (And so, occasionally does the expert.)

Our team this year is composed of new members with the exception of Harry Heidenreich and Phil Uhlenbrock, who were substitutes last season. The other members are Captain Bill Holmes, Jack Landis, Elmer Aschemeyer, and Ross Lee. The team has made a good showing in practice, and we have high hopes for a successful season in Greater St. Louis Junior Rifle League competitions. High scoring honors so far go to Harry Heidenreich, who made 180 out of a possible 200 in a practice match against Cleveland High School.

Regular club firing practice is held on Wednesday afternoons under the supervision of Mr. Mitchell. The team wishes to express its appreciation also to Dr. John D. Whitney of Harris Teachers College, who has voluntarily given up many of his afternoons to special coaching of the team.

President	William Holmes
Vice-President	Jack Landis
Secretary and Treasurer	Harry Heidenreich
Quartermaster	Elmer Aschmeyer
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ross Lee
Sponsor	Mr. Mitchell



HOCKEY CLUB

GIRLS' HOCKEY

By ELEANOR BERGFELD

Anxious girls gather in the west "gym" on Thursdays shouting, "Come on, let's get started." They are prepared to play a grand game of field hockey at the end of the campus. (How disappointed the girls are if a hard rain prevents a practice!) Everyone is enthusiastic, the whistle blows, and the contests are on. Many excited girls, eager to get the punk within the goal posts, hurry and scurry down the field. You can't imagine the fun this game offers.

So many girls answered the call this year that Miss Ross was obliged to reduce the membership to fifth-, sixth-, seventh-, and eighth-term girls. The enrollment now provides the club with four equally divided teams, each having a captain whose job it is to arrange the line-up, perfect team-work, and put life into the girls.

At the end of the season Miss Ross selects an all-star team, which consists of the most talented players and the best sports, and an alternate team, which includes those who are the substitutes. These particular girls receive extra credit for the G. A. A., while all other members are given five credits for each game attended. All the girls work hard in close competition for these much-desired credits. If you have leisure time on Tuesday afternoons, come and watch the game.

CAPTAINS

Team IV	Melba Walther
Team III	Lorine Koenig
Team II	Betty Wares
Team I	Lillian Kiel
Sponsor	Miss Ross

* * *

APPARATUS CLUB

By JULIA BENINCASA

This club gives girls an opportunity to do more advanced work on apparatus than is possible in regular "gym" classes. They take exercises on rings, poles, stall-bars and ladders, and practice high jumping. Preceding the apparatus work, the girls take marching and setting-up exercises to warm up and prepare for the work on the apparatus.

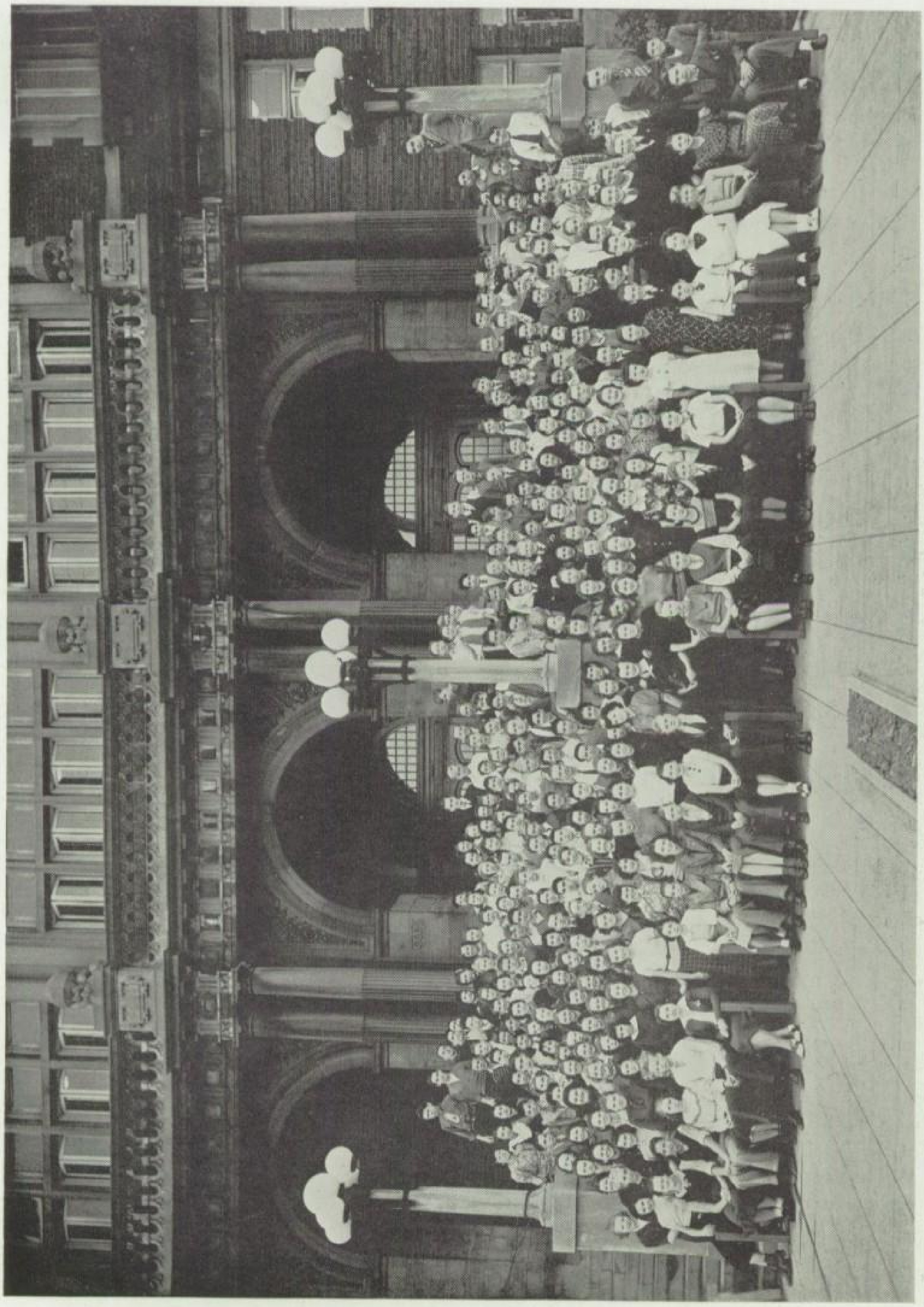
It is a lively and enthusiastic club because only those who are interested in it join. The girls come because they really desire to learn, and their training helps them in other work.

For the last few terms the membership has been too large. This term membership was closed at 75.

President	Lillian Graffe
Secretary and Treasurer	Eileen Tackett
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Julia Benincasa
Sponsor	Miss Krumeich

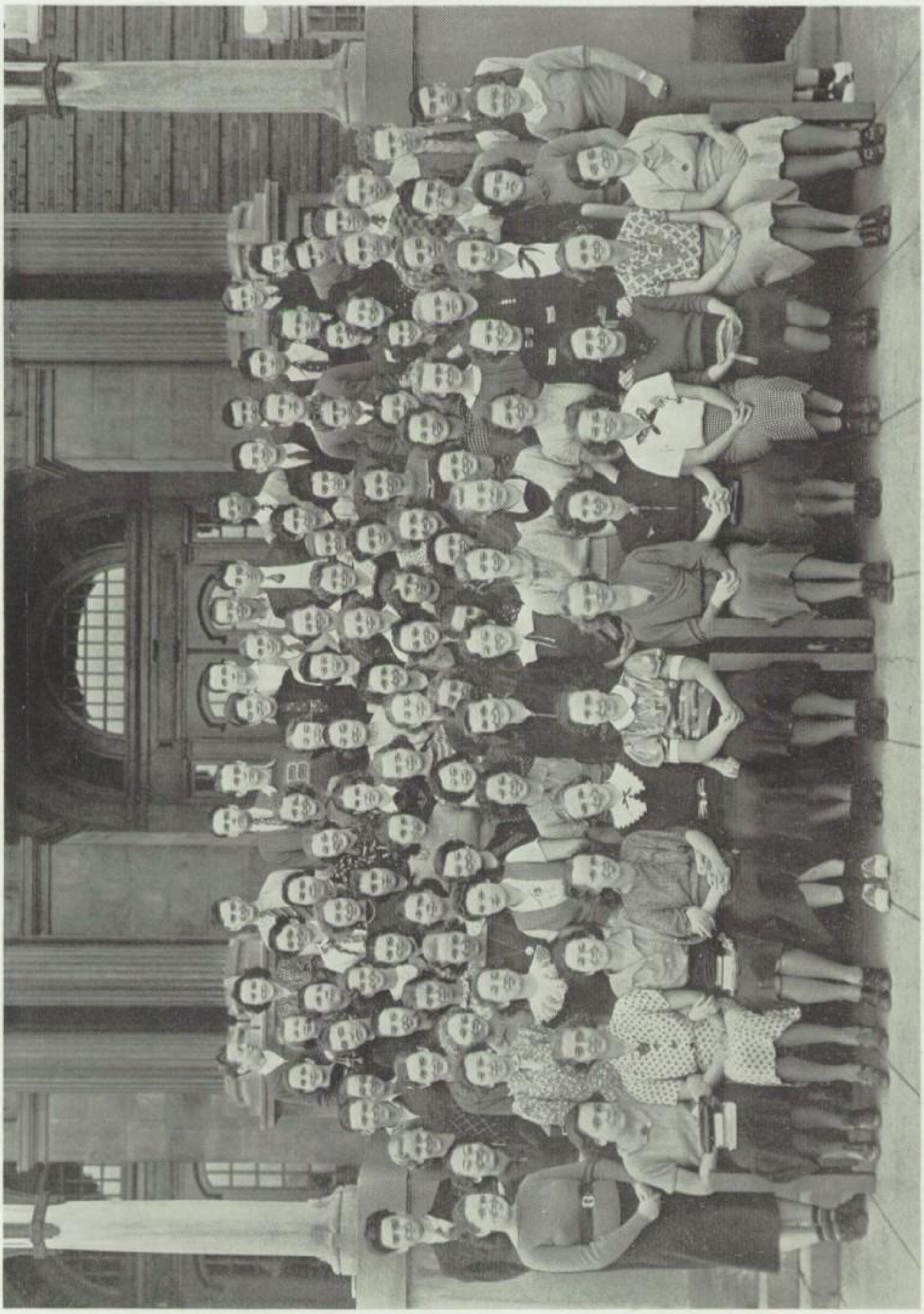
Sweet Wishes
Audrey [illegible]

APPARATUS CLUB



THIRD TERMERS

SERVICE CLUB
FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD YEAR



SERVICE CLUB
SENIORS AND NEW SENIORS

PEPPERETTES

SERVICE CLUB

By DOROTHY MEINKOTH

During this term we have experienced a very great loss in the passing of our principal, Mr. Fuller. His work consisted in giving service to others. He gave this service to the faculty and to the student body of Beaumont, as well as to those who were above him in rank. He carried out his work; we must do likewise.

Mr. Fuller held a place of high esteem in the eyes of the members of the Service Club, for in him they saw an example of a man who gave excellent service and a man upon whom the responsibility of leadership was placed. His footsteps upon the road to success should be followed. The Service Club offers this road in that it gives the opportunity to serve others.

This club is composed of students acquiring "E's" and "G's" in their studies. The students are given certain duties to perform, such as clerking in attendance rooms and in the general office, coaching students who have difficulties in their studies, performing duties in the halls during various periods of the day, assisting at the senior and new senior parties, and carrying out many other functions that can be entrusted to and carried out efficiently by the members of the club.

We know that the memory of Mr. Fuller's work and service will be an inspiration to the present and future members of the Service Club.

* * *

PEPPERETTES

By JULIA BENINCASA

Girls! Do you want to feel that you are responsible for Beaumont's football heroes carrying the ball sixty yards for a touchdown? Do you want to see our boys come out on top in basketball and baseball? If you do, then join the Pepperettes and cheer them on to victory.

If you have ever attended a football game you could not have possibly missed the lively crowd of girls in the cheering section. You probably have often seen them in their blue and gold outfits, and you certainly must be proud of the demonstrations they perform on the field. The Drill Team is the new section of the club and they perform on the field at every game.

All that is necessary to join is that you have an athletic ticket and plenty of "pep"; so come on and join in the fun.

President	Mildred Thatcher
Vice-President	Mathilda Niederhoff
Secretary and Treasurer	Eileen Tackett
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Julia Benincasa
Cheer Leaders	Rena Lumini Mary Jane Lennon
Sponsors	Miss Baxmeyer Miss Ross

LIBRARY CLUB

GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

LIBRARY CLUB

By NAOMI BUENEMAN

Slam! Bang! What noise! Whew! Just as I thought, twenty members of the Library Club gathering in the library for a meeting.

Do you like book reports? Hmm—I thought not. Did you ever hear of giving book reports for fun? Yes, the Library Club does just that. Three minutes is the limit, and it is oh, so hard to tell all you want to say! We are not interested in proving we've read the book but we strive to criticize in our small way the plot, characters, and purpose of the book. After each report there is an open discussion which gives others a chance to suggest ideas.

The Library Club meets the first, second, and third Thursday of each month. The first Thursday the club goes on trips, visiting places of interest in the city, such as the Public Library, Western Union, and St. Louis Dairy. The second Thursday an outing of some sort is arranged. We usually go by auto, cook our food over an open fire, and have a grand time. The third Thursday, a general meeting in the library is devoted to book reports. Each member is responsible for a discussion of a particular type of book—biography, travel, humor, or whatever has been selected for that month. A letter is awarded to anyone who works in the library and is an active member of the club for a year.

President	Vera Wegman
Vice-President	Alma Holland
Secretary and Treasurer	Christine McCormick
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Naomi Bueneman
Executive Committee	Eileen Kelly Gladys Fornuff
Sponsor	Miss Ross

* * *

GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

By MILDRED HECK

"A girls' swimming team? What is it for? How can one become a member?" These questions have been asked so frequently that the girls on the team have decided that this organization needs some publicity. Suppose we begin with a little past history.

The swimming team for Beaumont girls was organized in 1931. The purpose of the organization is to acknowledge the honor due to Beaumont girls who have passed specific tests of swimming ability and to provide a coveted goal for girls interested in swimming. The requirements for membership

(Continued on page 129.)

Selma
Helfrich
(320)

GIRLS' SKATING CLUB

GIRLS' SKATING CLUB

By GLORIA CONRADY

Are you a potential Ehrhardt? If you are, we'd be proud to have you join our merry ranks; and if you're not, we'd like to have you anyhow. Even though you are just a shaky beginner, after a few lessons from some of our more advanced members you'll soon get the knack of remaining perpendicular as you glide gaily around the Winter Garden rink every Friday afternoon.

The dues for the term are only twenty-five cents, and this entitles you to a membership card with which you are admitted to the Garden at a reduced rate. It also enables you to share in the fun at our annual spring outing.

Each season the club emblem is awarded to each girl who is able to skate a mile in five minutes. In addition to this, six G. A. A. points are given each Friday you skate, and extra credit is given at the end of the term for perfect attendance. Now, don't all you G. A. A. members think you'd enjoy this exhilarating exercise, coupled as it is, with so many other attractions?

President	Kathleen Engelmann
Vice-President	June Maas
Secretary	Eleanor Surman
Treasurer	Elinor Bergfeld
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Gloria Conrady
Sponsors	Miss Henske Miss Ross

* * *

SWIMMING TEAM

(Continued from page 127.)

on the team are to swim ten lengths of the pool in good form, to execute successfully a front, back, and jackknife dive, and to swim five strokes well.

The team enjoys an outing each semester, which is looked forward to by all the girls and at which initiation rituals are the main attraction.

This term two water polo teams have been organized to learn the game and to further the girls' swimming ability.

Captain	Jane Sebastian
Managers	Doris Skinner Bernice Malcomb
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Mildred Heck
Sponsor	Miss Baxmeyer

Remember Me
Fred

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

By GENE FECHTLER

Beaumont's Boys' Glee Club is one of the most popular and active organizations in the school. In addition to its usual place in the school operetta, it has represented Beaumont High School at the one-hundredth and fifty-second anniversary of the birth of Dr. William Beaumont. "Grant Us to Do With Zeal", the number which we sang at the cemetery, was repeated in the "aud" for the faculty and student body. Then there was the Library Christmas Program, the Secondary School Program on the radio Station KWK, and graduation.

After the June '37 graduation there were several vacancies, but these were readily filled by new members. Our club now numbers sixty boys. In spite of our large membership, we are always interested in new members, as many of our present members will graduate in January '38.

In addition to our veteran soloists, Frank Grindler, tenor, and Kenneth Koeller, baritone, a new discovery has been made by our sponsor, Mr. Stamm. He is Billy Parmley, a tenor soloist who has already filled two solo engagements since entering the club.

President	Frank Grindler
Vice-President	George Eifert
Secretary	Eugene Schwab
Treasurer	Robert Moeslein
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Eugene Fechtler
Librarian	Kenneth Koeller
Pianist	Paul Wellpott
Sponsor	Mr. Stamm

* * *

TYPEWRITING CLUB

By ANITA PRICE

Now, after two years, the Typewriting Club has again been organized. The news of its re-opening was greeted with such a rush for membership that some had to be turned away because of the limited number of typewriters. This club, which meets on Wednesdays, is for senior typists who wish to increase their speed.

We are planning to have a party at the end of the term, at which a prize will be given to the member who has the highest speed per minute. It looks like an exciting race, since we have quite a few speedsters in the club.

President	William Wiegmann
Vice-President	Eileen Peterson
Secretary and Treasurer	Helen Mae Pixberg
"Digest" Correspondent	Elzora Buckminster
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Anita Price
Sponsor	Miss Hausperger

TYPEWRITING CLUB

MIXED CHORUS

To a real
dear and
sweet
friend
Dottie

NATURE CLUB

MIXED CHORUS

By LUCILLE SPIGUZZA

The Mixed Chorus contains about fifty members. We usually sing four-part harmony but are capable of subdividing into eight parts. The object of our club is to improve the individual voices and to blend individual voices in a large choral group. Our object is also to be of service, as a group, in the musical activities of the Beaumont community. We express the joy of singing in our class meetings and we form pleasurable companionships through our social activities. Our sponsor makes our choral work as interesting as possible by stressing the atmosphere of each song to us. This helps us to appreciate it and makes us imagine ourselves as characters in the song. The types of songs we sing are:

1. Accompanied songs such as "Carmena", in which the chorus picture themselves as gay, romantic Spaniards.
2. Unaccompanied or "a capella" songs such as "Glora Patri" by Palestrina, which we sing in the spirit of a sixteenth-century church choir.

The club has several prospective engagements for December. Under the direction of our sponsor and club officers we gave a successful wiener roast October 28, and we are now looking forward to a party which will be given later in the term.

President	Eileen Carmody
Vice-President	Walter Meagher
Secretary	Betty Green
Treasurer	Robert Kenyon
Librarian	James Williams
Accompanist	Mary Jane Haley
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Lucille Spiguzza
Sponsor	Miss Brix

* * *

NATURE CLUB

By CLAUDINE EDWARDS

The Nature Club is a group of students with widely divergent interests. It meets every alternate Friday at 2:30 in Room 122. At this meeting members of the club give talks on birds, rocks, insects, and many other objects of nature. The following Friday the club goes on a trip. We have been to such places as Gradwohl Biological Laboratories, the reptile house at the Zoo, and many other interesting places. We usually have some one to show us through these places and explain the work being carried on.

We do not have to go outside our school to see and learn about nature; we have a museum of our own in Room 400. From year to year students have added to our collection of birds, frogs, snakes, and rocks; we also have a library which enables us to classify our specimens.

Our club is not all work; we have our semi-annual picnic or party. We went to Chain of Rocks last spring and Creve Coeur Lake this fall.

PING PONG CLUB

WALKING CLUB

PING PONG CLUB

By RUTH ROTHSCHILD

During the last few years the sport of ping pong has acquired international fame. Ping pong tournaments have been organized throughout the world, and the sport has been recognized for what it is—a fast, entertaining game of skill. Entirely in keeping with this lively interest is our own club here at Beaumont.

Every Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 the Ping Pong Club holds a meeting in the lunchroom. Here the girls learn how to play this exciting game and how to baffle their opponents with various trick serves. More than this, they learn good sportsmanship. Besides getting a lot of fun out of the club, the girls receive credits for attendance, winning games, and holding office. At the end of each term the two members having the highest number of credits receive emblems, the highest honor the club can bestow.

The club extends a cordial invitation to all girls who are interested in ping pong to join.

President	Dorothy Gaebler
Vice-President	Rena Lumini
Secretary	Adele Eickmeier
Treasurer	Audrey Niemann
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ruth Rothschild
Sergeants-at-Arms	Marie Lombardo Artis Sassman
Sponsors	Miss McGrew Miss Wagener

* * *

WALKING CLUB

By AUDREY SCHUERMANN

How about it, girls? Would you like to join the Walking Club? It's loads of fun and educational too. Each week we visit such interesting civic centers as one of the big dairies in St. Louis, a firm manufacturing organs, a bottling plant, or a cathedral. This is your chance to acquaint yourself with home industries and other centers of general interest.

This year we have one of the largest memberships on record. In fact, it was necessary to reject a number of applicants. Topping the season is our wiener roast in O'Fallon Park. Under the management of an enthusiastic committee we never experience a dull moment on our outings.

President	Betty Nesselhauf
Vice-President	Maxine Hopper
Secretary-Treasurer	Nancy Jane Hippe
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Audrey Schuerman
Sponsors	Miss Collier Miss Geitz

SCIENCE CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB

By WALTER DOELLING

The Science Club is composed of students who wish to extend their knowledge of science outside the regular classroom discussions. It gives the student a chance to continue studying the topics in which he or she is most interested. The club's programs consist of talks made by members relating to some phase of science and trips to various industrial plants and laboratories. During the past term, trips have been made to the St. Louis Star-Times, Gradwohl Biological Laboratories, St. Louis Dairy, and Shell Refinery. When a trip is taken on Saturday morning, the day is made complete by a hike or a picnic in the afternoon.

Letters are awarded on a point basis to those members who show the most interest in the club by giving talks, arranging trips, and bringing in new members.

Any student with a year of science is welcome to join the Science Club at any time. It meets on Fridays in Room 124 at 2:35 o'clock.

President	Maurice Edelstein
Vice-President	George Godin
Secretary	Adeline Sweeney
Corresponding Secretary	Joe Toeniskoetter
Treasurer	Bill Lochmoeller
"Digest" Correspondent	Norma Eichhorn
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Walter Doelling
Sponsor	Mr. Pancok

* * *

QU'AVEZ VOUS?

By VIRGINIA GRAHAM

Why don't you join the French Club? Each term it is steadily growing bigger and better, not only in members but in the amount of enjoyment and education it offers. Now is your chance to become one of those interesting people who are able to rattle off popular French phrases and sing French songs. And the prospect of appearing in the annual French play should interest you actors. Through travelogues and games we are able to learn the customs and habits of the French people and thus broaden our interests and knowledge.

No, you certainly don't have to go to Europe to find out about France. Just join Beaumont's own French Club.

We meet every Monday afternoon in Room 325.

President	June Maas
Vice-President	Pearl Harris
Secretary	Anne Shelton
Treasurer	Jeanne Haney
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Virginia Graham
Sergeant-at-Arms	Edna O'Dowd
Sponsor	Mr. La Croix

SPORTS CLUB

BOYS' SKATING CLUB

.... DAS DEUTSCHE KRANZCHEN

BOYS' SKATING CLUB

By HARRY DAUME

The first part of October found the Boys' Skating Club well under way with the election of officers and other business at hand. This club, one of the largest in the school, meets on Thursdays at 2:30 in Room 16, and new boys are welcome to come to the meetings. The club this year is composed of about fifty boys as compared with thirty last year. The dues, which are only twenty-five cents, entitle the boys to a reduced price at the Winter Garden on Fridays. After the season is partly over, the whole club enjoys a free skate. This free skate is the same as a party is to the rest of the clubs of the school and is enjoyed by its various members to a great extent.

Going to the Winter Garden is good for the shy, self-conscious fellow because it helps him meet boys from other schools as well as ours. It is also a good place to see one's favorite girl and enjoy skating with her.

President	Kenneth Deddens
Vice-President	Robert Christmann
Treasurer	Ray Weissgerber
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Harry Daume
Sponsor	Mr. Pancok

* * *

DAS DEUTSCHE KRANZCHEN

By VIRGINIA VOGEL

"Die versammlung wird zur Ordnung kommen." Every Friday, at the beginning of the third hour, these words open the meeting of the newly-organized German Club. We chose for our name "Das Deutsche Kranzchen," which means "the little German circle."

The purpose of the club is to improve our German and at the same time plan social gatherings at which we can all have fun. We are doing the former because all our meetings are held in German, and we have presented little German stories which some of our members have dramatized and taken part in. They are funny as well as educational. As for the latter purpose of the club, all the members that attended will say that they had loads of fun at our roller-skating parties at the Lorelei, and there are many more plans just as enjoyable in the offing.

Anyone taking fourth-, fifth- or sixth-term German is eligible for membership.

President	Edward Gudermuth
Vice-President	Hattie Dobner
Secretary	Eileen Peterson
Treasurer	Melba Hammer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Virginia Vogel
Sponsor	Miss Fuhlhage

GIRLS' NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

By JUNE LONGHAUSER

The Girls' Novelty Orchestra is offering for a third term its services to Beaumont. Although the organization's membership has become smaller, the girls are striving to uphold former standards. This is the first term the orchestra is under its own management. We have set a high goal for this term and we invite these feminine "Guy Lombardos" to help in our enterprise. Mr. Stamm, our capable sponsor, joins us in this invitation.

President	Audrey Comacho
Vice-President	Ethel Kamprad
Secretary-Treasurer	Ruth Preusser
Business Manager	June Longhauser
"Digest" Correspondent	Dorothy Driefke
CADUCEUS Correspondent	June Longhauser
Sponsor	Mr. Stamm

BOYS' GYM CLUB

BEAUMONT GYM CLUB

By BILLY STEPHENSON

Back in the year 1910 Doctor Lehrman started a boys' gymnasium club at the Yeatman High School. When Beaumont High School was completed in 1926, Doctor Lehrman came here and started a gymnasium club which has proved to be a great success. It was organized in order to train the body and harden the muscles, enrich life and health, and rebuild frail bodies.

In spite of our large membership this term, we welcome new members to attend our meetings every Monday after school.

Today this club is one of the most prominent clubs in Beaumont. This year we participated in the State Teachers' Convention and were awarded high praise for our sensational tumbling performance.

President	Ross Brooks
Vice-President	La Verne Cordes
Secretary-Treasurer	William Stephenson
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Marlin Schueler
Sponsor	Dr. Lehrmann

ADVERTISING SOLICITORS

Barz, Hermine	$ 4.00
Brown, Geraldine	2.50
Dodd, Donald	79.00
Eckert, John	5.00
Eckhart, Fern	2.50
Eichhorn, Norma	8.00
Evers, Helen	2.50
Foster, Audrey	2.50
Ganer, Irene	2.50
Godfrey, Bernice	14.50
Hatcher, Clifford	8.00
Koelsch, Caroline	5.00
Langing, Bernice	8.00
Marx, Evelyn	2.50
Myers, Lois	2.50
Oberschelp, Ray	2.50
Peden, Constance	62.00
Rowane, Mary	2.50
Schacht, Beulah	2.50
Seeger, Elinor and Louise	4.00
Wares, Betty	2.50

IF YOU PLAN TO ENTER BUSINESS—

Rubicam offers thorough courses in Secretarial and Accounting training in preparation for the office requirements of 1938.

IF YOU PLAN TO ENTER COLLEGE—

Rubicam offers a course in Shorthand and Typewriting. A knowledge of these two subjects not only assists the college student in all lecture courses, but may enable him to earn part or all of his college expenses.

Rubicam and Gregg Shorthand Systems are Taught

A CATALOG
WILL BE
MAILED ON
REQUEST

RUBICAM SCHOOL
DELMAR *and* AUBERT
FOREST 3900
GRAND *and* POTOMAC
LACLEDE 0440

KALENDAR KOMMENTS

By JEAN ROE and TOMMY CLEMENS

Sept. 15—Freshmen have troubles.

The freshmen have their troubles queer
Dodging from the seniors' sneers.

Sept. 24—Beaumont defeats U. City grid team 6-0 on rain-soaked field.

Yea, Football Team, you poor, poor fellas!
You don't need helmets; you need UMBRELLAS.

Sept. 25—Beaumont wins Clean Up Campaign award. (Candy given away the same day at the gate.)

The Clean Up prize we got today,
And cleanliness is here to stay.

Sept. 27—Library open for school use. (Where did our romantic students meet during the third hour up to this time?)

(Continued on page 150)

J. C. GEITZ FCoG FURNITURE CO.
1315 · 1317 · 1319 NORTH MARKET ST.

Pasadena Riding Stables
L. C. LOCHMOELLER
•
7300 West Florissant
EVergreen 8854

EUGENE O. UMBRIGHT
SUPER SERVICE STATION—ATLAS TIRES
3608 North Grand Blvd.
FRanklin 7179 St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Jones was visiting Mrs. Brown and had been given a freshly baked piece of apple pie.

"I'm sorry I haven't any cheese to go with it," said Mrs. Brown.

Little Willie Brown looked at his mother, ran out of the room, and returned with a piece of cheese. Mrs. Jones popped it into her mouth and said, "You are a very nice boy. Where did you get the cheese?"

Willie smiled sweetly and answered, "Out of the mouse trap."

A FRESHMAN'S AMBITION

By ROBERT GREGG

Closely look upon my chin;
A whisker will you see.
Look again, and then again—
Now maybe two or three.
I look at them and cherish them
With all the pride I can,
For someday soon I may say,
"Today I am a man."

AFTER THE FINALS

By DAN JOSTEDT

My face is lined with wear and tear,
And strips of gray run through my hair;
I stand before you a broken man
All that's left of "Dynamite Dan."

COlfax 2379
HENRY KOELSCH
Upholstering—Repairing—Refinishing
Wood, Reed and Fibre Furniture, Chair Caning
Work Called For and Delivered
3701-3 Kossuth Ave.

Fancy Groceries Choice Meats
A & P FOOD STORE
4105 Labadie
L. F. HANEY, Grocery Manager
JOE MERRITT'S MEAT MARKET

COlfax 8736-8734 WE DELIVER
THIELEN PHARMACY
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS
Lee at Turner St. Louis

FRanklin 7699 Day and Night Service
Fairgrounds Garage, Inc.
MATT BLAVATT, Mgr.
GENERAL REPAIRING
Tires, Batteries, Gas and Oil, Brake Relining
3740 Sullivan Ave.

Compliments of

The College Shop

●

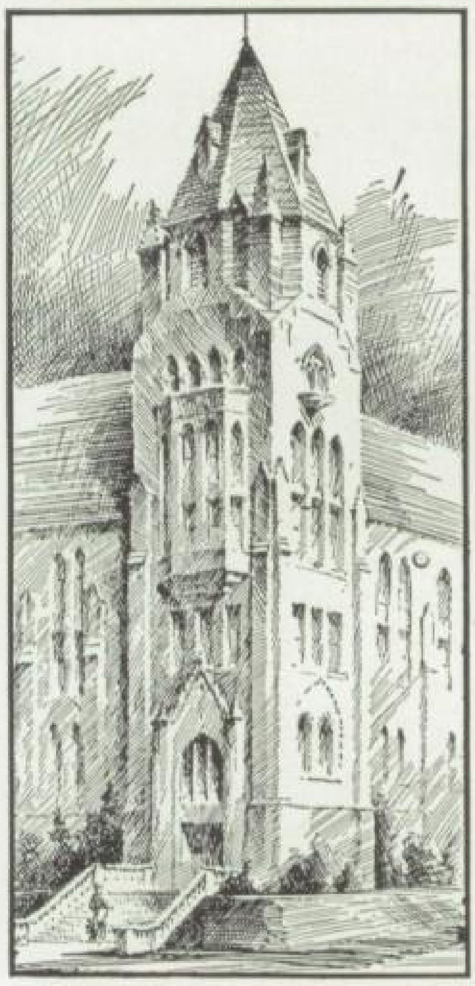
Owned and Operated

by

Hess & Culbertson

OLIVE *at* NINTH

We Sell Beaumont High School
Class Rings and Pins



UNIVERSITY EDUCATION FOR BUSINESS

DAY SESSIONS—Five distinct curricula, leading to the Degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce.

EVENING SESSIONS—Complete four-year courses leading to a Certificate.

Complete Catalog mailed on request

The school of
COMMERCE & FINANCE
SAINT LOUIS UNIVERSITY
3674 LINDELL BLVD. ST. LOUIS, MO

FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

In a later European history class the teacher asked a pupil, "What countries fought in the Hundred Years' War?"

The pupil answered, "What do you think?"

The teacher replied, "I don't think, I know."

Stumped, the pupil smiled. "I don't think I know, either."

A man was much disturbed when he came home to his bride and found she hadn't sewed a button on his coat. To teach her a lesson, he took the lid of a shoe-polish can, punched holes in it, and sewed it where the button should be. Imagine his surprise when he came home the next night and found she had made a buttonhole to fit the lid.

NEwstead 2030, 2031 EASY TERMS
Alderson Furniture Company
Leading Makes of Furniture, Radios,
Refrigerators, Washers, Stoves
2546 NORTH GRAND BOULEVARD
(One-half Block South of St. Louis Ave.)

CHAS. A. KROEPEL
Groceries, Meats, Fruits and Vegetables
4251 Margareta
Corner Red Bud

HAND IN HAND

Music — Pastime — Profit

Learn to Play Your Favorite
Musical Instrument

Ludwig
MUSIC HOUSE

Both Instruments and Lessons for as Low as
$1.00 Per Week

•

709 PINE STREET CEntral 1826

•

Ask for Our Rental Plan—Expert Repairing

61 Years of Conscientious Service

Membership Less Than 5c
Per Day

Gym, Swim, Handball, Squash, Sunbath
Dormitory
Rooms $3.00 Per Week and Up
Including Above Privileges
Cafeteria—Barber Shop

North Side Y. M. C. A.
3100 North Grand
FRanklin 7018

EVergreen 0700 COlfax 3611-W

Mize & Weis Service Co.
Electric Appliance Repairing—Complete Radio Service
6210 West Florissant
Vacuum Cleaners Rebuilt Washers Repaired
Class of "35"

NIEHAUS HARDWARE CO.
PHILCO BALANCED UNIT RADIO
4150-52 North Newstead Ave.
COlfax 3445

KALENDAR KOMMENTS

(Continued from page 147.)

Sept. 30—Nature Club goes to the reptile house—and sees snakes under glass.

Oct. 7—Dues! Dues! Pay your dues!!

Oct. 7—Science Club goes to the morgue. Imagine going there more than once in a lifetime!

Oct. 10—Seniors vote for colors.

About senior colors there is a fray.
'Twill go on till Commencement Day.

Oct. 12—A two-inch trophy made of silver paper found in Hellmich Trophy case.

Why did that punster cut that caper
And make the cup of silver paper?

Oct. 20—CADUCEUS pictures taken. "Those in the nickle seats, step down two rows."

Oct. 22—"Bill Lochmoeller will hold new-senior dues." Who'll hold Bill?

(Continued on page 152.)

ROLING PRINTING COMPANY

CEntral 2400

EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT *for the* PRINTING *of* PUBLICATIONS

2331 PINE STREET ●

C. Moelling's Califo Market

GROCERIES AND MEATS

5478 Wren Ave.

Telephone . . . EVergreen 3600

COlfax 7440 A. C. Schryver, Prop.

Fairgrounds Valet Shop

Cleaning—Pressing—Repairing—Altering—
Hat Blocking

Garments Fully Insured

Fairgrounds Hotel, 3620 North Spring Avenue

"Serving the Trade that Quality Made"

●

Royal Cleaning & Dyeing Co.

2922 North Sarah at Labadie

COlfax 9355

Phone: COlfax 9181

Colonial Beauty Shoppe

Mrs. Edward E. Butler

3507 North Grand Boulevard

St. Louis, Mo.

LILLIAN PHARMACY

WM. LOUGEAY, R. Ph.

5458 Lillian, Corner Davison

MUlberry 0933

DAIRI-BELLE STORE

4004 West Florissant Ave.

ICE CREAM AND DAIRY PRODUCTS

Sodas—Sundaes—Cones

Bulk and Package Ice Cream

Prof: What is the commonest conductor for electricity?

Stude: Why—er—er.

Prof: Correct.—*Ex.*

THESE FORDS

A big dog ran against an old woman just crossing the street, and as she got up a Ford knocked her over again. A man rushed up: Did it hurt you, ma'am?

Old Lady: Well, the dog wasn't so bad, but the tin can on its tail was what hurt.—*Ex.*

THE WRONG END

The enthusiastic young man entered the office of the first big firm he found.

"What sort of a chance is there for a young man beginning at the bottom to work his way up?" he inquired.

"Not much chance," said the manager. "We're contractors for drilling oil wells.'

—*Ex.*

HARRY W. SCHAUM

Prescription
Druggist

•

We Guarantee

Personal Attention to
Prescriptions

Only Purest Drugs Used

Lowest Prices, Quality Considered
Prescriptions Called For and Delivered—No
Extra Charges

•

GRAND *and* NATURAL BRIDGE

FRanklin 6711

FRanklin 2536 Residence, COlfax 8463-W

NORTHERN
Coal and Hauling
Company

●

We Sell
All Grades of Coal

•

2817 ELLIOTT

E. F. EICHHORN St. Louis, Mo.

KALENDAR KOMMENTS

(Continued from page 150.)

Nov. 9—Dense smoke outdoors. Maybe someone was burning up when he got his five-weeks test back.

Nov. 17—New senior party. Mr. Wallach regrets that he did not dance with more girls.

Nov. 18, 19—Teachers' convention. Did they conspire to pile more work on pupils?

Dec. 3—Senior-new senior play, "Tommy."
We wonder—
If Willie Wilson's mother ever succeeded in getting him in the house.
If Uncle Dave ever got the picture of Lincoln in his linen duster.
How Ray Weissgerber developed his bay window in such a short time.
How much grease paint was used.
If Bill Wright really did a crossword puzzle.

Telephone . . . . . FRanklin 3622 *and* 3623

Mullanphy Florists
(INCORPORATED)

3520 NORTH GRAND BLVD.

The DYCE SCHOOL
Individual and Small Group Instruction in Secretarial Studies, High School Subjects
Day and Evening Classes
3953 Sullivan Ave.
For Information Call
JEFFERSON 7353
The Dyce School is an established institution serving the community with experienced, highly qualified teachers.

NORTH MARKET FEED CO.
2956 Cass Ave.
Complete Supply of
DOG AND RABBIT FEED
FRanklin 2206 FRanklin 7213

E. E. Provost D. L. Provost
Union Funeral Directors
Provost Undertaking Co.
Beautiful Chapel with Pipe Organ
Office and Chapel: **3710 North Grand Boulevard**
COlfax 8500 COlfax 8501
Air Conditioned by Refrigeration

FOR A REAL TREAT

Teacher: It gives me great pleasure to give you 85 on your examination.

Jimmy: Why not make it 100 and give yourself a real thrill?—*Ex.*

Marks and Parks: Two milkshakes.

Marks (later) : Change mine to a Coca Cola.

Clerk: What do you think this is—a sleight of hand show?—*Ex.*

OUR PECULIARITIES

Mr. Jones: Every one has his peculiarity. S-stammering is mine. W-what's y-yours?

Mr. Smith: I'm not aware that I have any.

Mr. Jones: D-do you stir y-your coffee with your r-right hand?

Mr. Smith: Why, yes, of course.

Mr. Jones: W-well t-that's your p-peculiarity. Most people use a t-teaspoon.—*Ex.*

NOE DELICATESSEN
4225 Fair Ave.
•
QUALITY FOODS
COlfax 9219

When Your Shoes Need Repairing
Think of
A. L. PICKHARDT
3006 North Sarah Street

Phone, COlfax 9263 GIVE US A CALL
Texaco Gas and Oils
ELMENDORF BROS.
4201 Natural Bridge Avenue
Firestone Tires, Tubes, Batteries and Auto Supplies
St. Louis, Mo.

"HARDESTY'S"
JUST RETAILERS
The Best of Everything for the Table
Two Stores
9155 Clayton, WYdown 0184
7275 Manchester, HIland 8800, WEbster 3214

Sid Whiting Studio

4322 Olive Street

Again our popularity is attested by the fact that for three consecutive years both the Senior and New Senior Classes have chosen us as their class photographer. We are proud of this achievement.

* * *

For Your Appointment
Call JEfferson 7294

*

PARKING SPACE
EASILY ACCESSIBLE

*

PHOTOGRAPHS LIVE FOREVER

**CHAPMAN BROS.
CLOTHES
CLEANSERS**

North End Branch
3617 NORTH GRAND
COlfax 3344

Cheer Up!
When Things Look Black
Phone Chapman
•
PLANT—3100 ARSENAL
PRospect 1180

SLIGHT MISTAKE

Customer (peeved): Hey, waiter! I've found a tack in this doughnut.

Waiter: Why, the ambitious little thing! It must think it's a tire.—*Ex.*

HE FOLLOWS DIRECTIONS CLOSELY

Neighbor: Why are ye wearin' so many coats on such a hot day.

Pat: Well I'm going to paint me barn; and it says on the can: "To obtain best results put on at least three coats."—*Ex.*

Second Termer (at football game): Say, who is this "Bruse Brummely" anyhow?

Dignified Senior: He's captain of the other team, I think.

Senior Art Student: "What do you think of this picture I just completed?"

New Jay: "Gosh, it makes me hungry."

Art Student: "What! a sunrise makes you hungry!"

New Jay: "A sunrise? I thought it was a fried egg!"—American Boy.

Milford's Texaco Service
CERTIFIED LUBRICATION
Euclid and West Florissant
M. G. SCHACHT, Prop. COlfax 9463

LENZ QUALITY MARKET
4203 Lee Ave.
A
G
COlfax 1700 COlfax 1701

FRED WILL
SHEET METAL FURNACES
4046 North Newstead
COlfax 1652

ALEXANDER AND SONS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
•
6175 Delmar Blvd.

3 IN 1
System Sandwich Shop
Our Special
3 Hamburgers in 1 . . . 10c
3605 North Grand and 3518 St. Louis

HAMMER STUDIO
3609 North Grand Blvd.
Kodak Finishing 25c—Copying and Enlarging—
We specialize in Oil Tinting—Special Attention to Baby Pictures—Small Photos Finished While You Wait—4 Poses 10c

1866 *72nd Year* *1938*

ADVANCED COURSES FOR HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES . . .

GREGG SHORTHAND—ACCOUNTING—SECRETARIAL—TYPEWRITING

Students of character and ability are invited to
investigate this school. Interesting new booklet
"PLANNING YOUR FUTURE" sent on request.

DAY AND EVENING FREE EMPLOYMENT SERVICE ENROLL ANY MONDAY

Brown's Business and Secretarial School

3522 HEBERT (*at* GRAND) FRanklin 5448

Two high-school girls were walking down the street and one said, "I had the most horrible dream last night. I dreamed that the animal which my fur coat is made of chased me."

The second replied, "Why, my dear, I didn't know you were afraid of cats!"

—Boys' Life.

SURE IT IS

He: What is an operetta?

She: Don't be so dumb. It's a girl who works for the telephone company.

Dad: What are these 40's on your report card?

Fred: The temperature of the class rooms.—*Ex.*

* * *

Cop: You can't park here.

Picco: Can't, eh? The sign says, "Fine for parking."—*Ex.*

THE SUMMONS

Policeman (entering cafe with dignity): Your car awaits without.

Gentleman (loud-mouthed): Without what?

Policeman: Without lights. Your name and address, please.—*Ex.*

Hankammer Hardware and Radio Co.

4354 Warne Avenue

St. Louis

R. C. A.-VICTOR

OLDANI'S MARKET

GROCERIES AND MEATS

6000 Emma Ave.

Telephone . . . EVergreen 9490

Compliments of

NORSIDE THEATRE

GRAND BLVD. *at*
NATURAL BRIDGE

H. BARZ

Dress Designers

We Cover Buttons

4027a WEST FLORISSANT

COlfax 1183-W

WIESE
PRINTING
COMPANY

Telephone, CEntral 3669

2129 Pine Street
Saint Louis, Missouri

PRINTERS *of* HIGH SCHOOL *and* COLLEGE ANNUALS

THE LUNCH CHECK CAGE

By DAN JOSTEDT

The lunch cage is the only place
At which those over-brilliant "8's"
And "freshies" green can meet on ground,
Where no smart jibes are dropped around.

The senior is the only one
Who keeps a straight face through a pun;
While new jays roar and tear their hair
Until at last—there is none there.

Just watch a freshie clutch her dime,
Then grab her checks—with thought for time.
But watch a senior—calm, serene,
Her greatest wish is to be seen.

I guess I'm prejudiced to boys,
Because they make so little noise—
Tall and manly, meek and quiet;
But with those girls—it's just a riot.

And now that I have had my say,
The tide will turn the other way.
The girls will all arise in rage,
And then they'll storm my lunch-check cage.

To "Jimples"
JR.

* * *

ADVICE

By GENEVIEVE STEWART

Don't be last
Or fast.
Never first
Or worst,
Or good
If you could
Be bad
Don't be sad;
This world
Won't be stopped
Or rocked.
Always on;
Never gone,
Don't sigh
Or say die.

Liberal Education

AND THE FUTURE

YOUR FUTURE: In spite of all our problems, the world goes on turning and there are future years. It will be a bright future for the youth of today if they are prepared to make it so. You are the men of the future; you must PREPARE to make the most of the future—**OF YOUR FUTURE.**

PREPARE FOR IT: Prepare! Prepare for what? For what the future holds. Are we beginning to realize that there are things of such worth that they cannot be rated in terms of dollars and cents; that the word "Success" does not begin with a dollar sign, but that it depends upon the usefulness and effectiveness of our lives? And through all the ages the educated man has been the effective man.

EDUCATION AND TRAINING: Yes, we need technically trained men, but the recent past has taught us that we cannot hope to carry on even in a mechanized civilization without the thinker, the man who is capable of preventing the maladjustments which the merely technically trained specialist is so likely to create. The lawyer, the doctor, the teacher, the dentist, the banker, the financier, the professional man in any field you choose is so much the better lawyer, doctor, teacher, banker and so on, if in addition to his professional training, he is an educated man.

EDUCATION AND COURAGE: Surely the future will be brighter if in the face of our present-day depression—intellectual rather than economic—and in reply to the false prophets of the dissolution of our Western culture, we can raise up a group of intellectual and courageous young men and women eager to re-assert and strive for the right objectives of civilization and culture and human effort. But for this we must have many more liberally educated men.

EDUCATION AND EFFECTIVENESS: The liberally educated man is the effective man, who, as Newman says in his "Idea of a University," "is at home in any society,—has a common ground with every class;—knows when to speak and when to be silent;—can ask a question pertinently, and gain a lesson seasonably." Is there not a lack today of men who have that education which teaches them "to see things as they are, to go right to the point, to disentangle a skein of thought, to detect what is sophistical, and to discard what is irrelevant"? In fine, Newman's idea of a University education must come to be more fully appreciated. We need more men whose education prepares them "to fill any post with credit and to master any subject with facility."

THE THINKER: It is strange that we have lost sight, to a great extent, of so seemingly elementary a principle. It is strange we have thought that almost any type of specialized technical training could form the background for a successful and effective man's life. The future, if it is to be bright, must be dominated more and more by educated men, by thinkers equipped in literature and the classics and philosophy, in the social sciences, history and sociology, policical science and economics, and all that goes to make up the liberal culture of an advanced civilization.

ST. LOUIS UNIVERSITY: This is the type of man the future just ahead of us is demanding. This is the type of educational preparation which is given in the COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES AT ST. LOUIS UNIVERSITY.

oads of luck!
Dorothy
Waldt

Loads of Success to
a "sweet girl".
Arline Helfrich

Autographs

You are darling
(I mean it)
V. Sackett.

To a great little
girl always
Jerry
xx

Sincerely
Joe Novak

à une bonne amie,
Ruth Sopp.

To my old
friend Va.
Jimmy Kelsey

you always have
a cheery smile.
Haven't you?
Bernice Godfrey

Dearest Virginia
Without your constant
and companionships, success
would be a failure
George

To an old friend and
one of the sweetest girls
I've ever met.
June Mc.

To a swell girl
Willard Holtzman

From a swell girl
Butch

To a swell
sorority sister
& the best dresser
in Beaumont.
Mary Jane Jennings.

Dear Ginny,
When you get marrie
don't marry a fool, ma
a boy from the Beaumon
School.

To my cousin
who I love.
Your cousin
Marian K.

The last ten ye
history have
tablishing tradition
leadership and
three service is pe
of all Beaumont's t
to one's fellow stud
school, and servi
nity. May this tr
expanding one in
motto of the scho
Esse Aliis

January 1936.

ars of Beaumont's
been spent in es-
s of scholarship,
service. Of these
rhaps the keystone
raditions—service
ents, service to the
ce to the commu-
dition be an ever-
the future and the
ol be
Auxilio.

W.H. Fuller.